THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

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BROWN'S HOTEL,
FORMERLY THE EAGLE, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

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KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
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DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
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CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., *No. 6, Reed House, Erie.*

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DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 3, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

PLAIN and Figured De Lain all wool, and other cheap De Laines at the store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK French Cloth from $2 to $6 per yard, for sale at S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Brown, Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at prices for sale at S. JACKSON.

GREEN, Black, Morain; Claret, Brown, and Blue French Merino, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans &c for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Laine, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicoes, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, for cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

A PACA, any quantity Black Figured and plain changable Silk warp, chamelians mohair lustre &c., for sale by Erie, ct. 21. S. JACKSON.

Geese Feathers Wanted.

150 Pounds of live Geese Feathers wanted, for which I will pay half cash at my store on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel
Oct. 27. C. B. WRIGHT.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf; Gold, Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors.
Nov. 21. CARTER & BROTHR.

Poetry and Miscellany.

ELLIOTT.*

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

Hands off, thou tythe fat plunderer, play
No trick of priestcraft here;
Back, puny lordling! dare*st thou* lay
A hand on Elliott's bier?
Alike, your tank and pomp as dust
Beneath his feet he trod,
He knew the locust swarm that cursed
The harvest fields of God.

On these pale lips the smothered thought,
Which England's millions feel,
A fierce and fearful splendor caught,
As from his forge, the steel,
Strong-armed as Thor! a shower of fire
His smitten anvil flung!
God's curse, Earth's wrong, dumb Hunger's ire—
He gave them all a tongue!

Then let the poor man's horny hands
Bear up the mighty dead,
And Labor's Swart and stalwart bands
Behind, as mourners tread.
Leave cant and craft their batized bounds,
Leave rank its minster floor;
Give England's green and daisied grounds
The Poet of her poor!

Lay down upon his Sheaf's green verge
The brave old heart of oak,
With fitting dirge from a sounding forge,
And pall of furnace-smoke!
Where whirls the stone its dizzy rounds,
And axe and sledge are swung,
And, timing to their stormy sounds,
His stormy lays are sung.

There let the peasant's step be heard;
The gardner chaunt his rhyme;
Nor patron's praise nor dainty word
Befit the man or time.
No soft lament nor dreamers sigh
For him whose words were bread—
The Runic rhyme and spell whereby
The foodless poor were fed!

Pile up thy tombs of rank and pride,
Oh, England! as thou will!
With pomp to nameless worth denied,
Emblazon titled guilt!
No part or lot in these we claim,
But, o'er the sounding wave
A common right to Elliott's name,
A freehold in his grave.

[*National Era.*

* Ebenezer Elliott, the intelligence of whose death reached us by the last steamer, was to the artisans of England what Burns was to the peasantry of Scotland. His "Corn Law Rhymes" contributed not a little to that overwhelming tide of popular opinion and feeling which has resulted in the repeal of the tax on Bread.

JOHN TAYLOR:

THE

TIMON OF THE BACKWOODS BAR AND PULPIT.

BY CHAS. SUMMERFIELD.

I CAN never forget my first vision of John Taylor. It was in the court-house at Lewisburg, Conway county, Arkansas, in the summer of 1838.

The occasion itself possessed terrible interest. A vast concourse of spectators had assembled to witness the trial of a young and very beautiful girl, on an indictment for murder. The judge waited at the moment for the sheriff to bring in his prisoner, and the eyes of the impatient multitude all centered on the door; when suddenly a stranger entered, whose appearance riveted universal attention.

Here is his portrait: a figure, tall, lean, sinewy and strait as an arrow; a face, sallow, bilious, and twitching incessantly with nervous irritability; a brow, broad, soaring, massive, seamed with wrinkles, but not from age—for he was scarcely forty: eyes, reddish yellow, like the wrathful eagle, as bright and piercing; and finally, a mouth with lips of cast iron, thin, curled, cold, and sneering; the intense expression of which looked the living embodiment of an unbreathed curse. He was habited in a suit of new buck-skin, ornamented after the fashion of Indian costume, with hues of every color of the rainbow.

Elbowing his way slowly through the crowd, and apparently unconscious that he was regarded as a *phenomenon*, needing explanation, this singular being advanced, and with the haughty air of a king ascending the throne, seated himself within the bar, thronged as it was with the disciples of Coke and Blackstone, several of whom, it was known, esteemed themselves as far superior to those old and famous masters.

The contrast between the outlandish garb and disdainful countenance of the stranger, excited, especially, the risibility of the lawyers; and the junior members began a suppressed titter, which grew louder, and soon swept around the circle. They doubtless supposed the intruder to be some wild hunter of the mountains, who had never before seen the interior of a hall of justice. Instantly, the cause and object of the laughter perceived it; turned his head gradually, so as to give each laugher a look: his lips curled with a killing smile of infinite scorn; his yellow eyes shot arrows of *lightning*; his tongue protruding through his teeth literally writhed like a serpent, and ejaculated its asp-like poison in a single word: "Savages!" No pen can describe the defiant force which he threw into that term, no pencil can paint the infernal *furor* of his utterance, although it hardly exceeded a whisper. But he accented every letter as if it were a separate omission of fire that scotched his quivering lips: laying horrible emphasis on S, both at the beginning and end of the word: "SavageS!"

It was the *growl of a red tiger in the kiss of a rattlesnake.*

"*Savages!*"

The general gaze, however, was immediately diverted by the advent of the fair prisoner, who then came in, surrounded by her guard. The apparition was enough to drive a saint mad. For here was a style of beauty to bewilder the tamest imagination, and melt the coldest heart, leaving in both imagination and heart a gleaming picture, enameled in fire and fixed in a frame of gold from the stars. It was the spell of an enchantment to be *felt* as well as seen. You might feel it in the flashes of her countenance, clear as a sunbeam, brilliant as the iris; in the contour of her features symmetrical as if cut by the chisel of an artist; in her hair of rich auburn ringlets flowing without a braid, softer than silk, finer than gossamer; in the eyes, blue as the heaven of southern summer, large, liquid, beamy; in her motions, graceful, swimming, like the gentle waftures of a bird's *wing in* the sunny air; in the figure, slight, etherial—a sylph's or a seraph's; and more than all, in the everlasting smile of the rosy lips, so arched, so serene, so like starlight, and yet possessing the power of magic or of magnetism to thrill the beholder's heart.

As the unfortunate girl, so tastefully dressed, so incomparable as to personal charms, calm and smiling, took her place before the bar of her judge, a murmur of admiration arose from the multitude, which, the prompt interposition of the court, by a stern order of "Silence," could scarcely repress from swelling to a deafening cheer

The judge turned to the prisoner; "Emma Miner, the court has been informed that your counsel, Col. Linton, is sick, have you employed any other?"

She answered in a voice sweet as the warble of the nightingale, and clear as the song of the sky-lark: "My enemies have bribed all the lawyers—even my *own to be sick;* but God will defend the innocent!"

At this response so touching in its simple pathos, a portion of the auditors buzzed applause, and the rest wept.

On the instant, however, the stranger, whose appearance had previously excited such merriment, started to his feet, approached the prisoner, and whispered something in her ear. She bounded six inches from the floor, uttered a piercing shriek, and then stood trembling as if in the presence of a ghost from Eternity; while the singular being, who had caused her unaccountable emotion addressed the court, in his sharp ringing voice, sonorous as the sound of bell-metal:

"May it please your honor, I will assume the task of defending the lady."

"What!" exclaimed the astonished judge, "are you a licensed attorney?"

"The question is irrelevant and immaterial," replied the stranger with a venomous sneer, "as the recent statute entitles any person to act as counsel at the request of a party."

"But does the prisoner request it!" inquired the judge.

"Let her *speak for herself,*" said the stranger.

"I do," was her answer, as a long drawn sigh escaped, that seemed to rend her very heart strings.

The case immediately progressed; and as it had a tinge of romantic mystery, we will epitomise the substance of the evidence.

About twelve months before, the defendant had arrived in the village, and opened an establishment of millinery. Residing in a room connected with her shop, and all alone; she prepared the articles of her trade with unwearied labor and consummate taste. Her habits were secluded, modest and retiring; and hence she might have hoped to avoid notoriety, but for the perilous gift of that extraordinary beauty, which, too often, and to the poor and friendless always, proves a curse. She was soon sought after by all those glittering fire-flies of fashion, the profession of whose life, every where, is seduction and ruin. But the beautiful stranger rejected them all with unutterable scorn and loathing. Among these rejected admirers was one of a character from which the fair milliner had every thing to fear. Hiram Shore belonged to a family, at once opulent, influential and dissipated. He was himself licentious, brave, and ferociously revengeful—the most famous duellist of the Southwest. It was generally known that he had made advances to win the favor of the lovely Emma, and had shared the fate of all other wooers—a disdainful repulse.

At nine o'clock on Christmas night, 1837, the people of Lewisburg were startled by a loud scream, as of one in mortal terror; while, following that, with scarcely an interval, came successive reports of fire-arms, one, two, three—a dozen deafening roars. They flew to the shop of the milliner, whence the sounds proceeded; pushed back the unfastened-door, and a scene of horror was presented. There she stood in the centre of the room, with a revolver in each hand, every barrel discharged, her features pale, her eyes flashing wildly, but her lips parted with a fearful smile. And there at her feet, weltering in his warm-blood, his bosom literally riddled with bullets, lay the all dread duellist, Hiram Shore, gasping in the last agony. He articulated but a single sentence: "Tell my mother that I am dead and gone to hell!" and instantly expired.

"In the name of God, who did this?" exclaimed the appalled spectators.

"I did it," said the beautiful milliner, "I did it to save my honor!"

As may readily be imagined, the deed caused an intense sensation. Public opinion, however, was divided. The poorer classes, crediting the girl's version of the facts, lauded her heroism in terms of measureless eulogy. But the friends of the deceased and of his wealthy family, gave a different and darker coloring to the affair and denounced the lovely homicide as an atrocious criminal. Unfortunately for her, the officers, of the law, especially the judge and sheriff, were devoted comrades of the slain, and displayed their feelings in a revolting partiality. The judge committed her without the privilege of bail, and the sheriff chained her in the felon's dungeon!

Such is a brief abstract of the circumstances developed in the examination of witnesses. The testimony closed and the pleading began.

First of all, three advocates spoke in succession for the prosecution; but neither their names nor their arguments are worth preserving. Orators of the blood and thunder *genus*, they about equally partitioned their howling eloquence betwixt the prisoner and her leather-robed counsel, as if in doubt who of the twain was then on trial.—As for the stranger, he seemed to pay not the slightest attention to his opponents, but remained motionless with his forehead bowed on his hands like one buried in deep thought or slumber.

When the proper time came, however, he suddenly sprang to his feet, crossed the bar, and took his position almost touching the jury. He then commenced in a whisper, but it was a whispor so wild, so clear, so unutterably ringing and distinct, as to fill the hall from floor to galleries. At the outset, he dealt in pure logic, separating and combining the proven facts, till the whole mass of confused evidence looked transparent as a globe of glass, through which the innocence of his client shone, brilliant as a sunbeam; and the jurors nodded to each other signs of thorough conviction: that thrilling whisper, and fixed concentration, and the language, simple as a child's, had convinced all.

He then changed his posture, so as to sweep the bar with his glance; and began to tear and rend his legal adversaries. His sallow face glowed as a heated furnace; his eyes resembled living coals; and his voice became the clangor of a trumpet. I have never, before or since, listened to such murderous denunciations. It was like Jove's eagle charging a flock of crows; it was like Jove himself hurling red-hot thunder-bolts among the quaking ranks of a conspiracy of inferior gods! And yet in the highest tempest of his fury, he seemed calm; he employed no gesture save one—the flush of a long, bony fore-finger direct in the eyes of his foes. He painted their venality and unmanly meanness, in coalescing for money, to hunt down a poor and friendless woman, till a shout of stifled rage arose from the multitude, and even some of the jury cried, "Shame!"

He changed his theme once more. His voice grew mournful as a funeral song, and his eyes filled with tears, as he traced a vivid picture of man's cruelties and woman's wrongs, with particular illustrations in the case of his client; till one half the audience wept like children. But it was in the peroration that he reached his zenith, at once, of terror and sublimity. His features were livid as those of a corpse; his very hair appeared to stand on end; his nerves shook as with a palsy; he tossed his hands wildly towards heaven, each finger stretched apart and quivering like the flame of a candle; as he closed with the last words of the deceased Hiram Shore: "Tell my mother that I am dead and gone to hell!" His emphasis on the word *hell* embodied the acme and *ideal* of all horror; it was a wail of immeasurable despair. No language can depict the effect on us who heard it. Men groaned; females screamed, and one poor mother fainted, and was borne away in convulsions.

The whole speech occupied but an hour.

The jury rendered a verdict of "Not Guilty," without leaving the box; and three cheers, like successive roars of an earthquake, shook the old court-house from dome to corner-stone, testifying the joy of the people.

After the adjournment, which occurred near sunset, the triumphant advocate arose and gave out an appointment; "I will preach in this hall to-night, at 8 o'clock." He then glided off through the crowd, speaking to no one, though many attempted to draw him into a conversation.

At 8 o'clock the court-house was again thronged, and the stranger, according to promise, delivered his sermon. It evinced the *same attributes as his previous* eloquence of the bar; the same compact logic, the same burning vehemence, and *increased bitterness of denunciation.*—Indeed misanthropy revealed itself as the prominent emotion. The discourse was a tirade against infidels, in which class the preacher seemed to include every body but himself; it was a picture of *hell*, such as Lucifer might have drawn, with a world in flames for his pencil.

But one paragraph pointed to heaven, and that only demonstrated the utter *impossibility* that *any human being* should ever get there.—*Great West.*

From the Boston Christian Register.

Of "Revivals of Religion."

We hear these word used to describe a religious excitement, produced by some enthusiastic preacher. If an event of uncommon and fatal termination happens, an adroit "revivalist" can turn it to good account in increasing the number of his followers. We have for many years been a witness to many "revivals" in different parts of the country. There was no perceptable difference in the mode of their production, nor in the course of their progress. The only difference was in the results. Some revivals produced only a small crop; others, where the operators were more fervid, zealous and eloquent, gathered a more bountiful harvest. But in every case much of the fruit was worm eaten, and perished in a short time. It had been so "forced" that there was no vigor of substance in it. And the "revivals" like the quieting of *the sea after a storm*, soon subsided into a motionless calm—the calm of indifference!

This was perfectly natural. Men who have been excited by wine, or other "strong drink," are sullen and torpid when the stimulus has expended its force; they are indifferent to every thing but *more stimulous*; and so it is with religious congregations. That minister who encourages a "revival" makes for himself a vast amount of labor for after years. He must task all his powers incessantly and summon to his aid strong conjutors, or the *work will* languish, and his people gradually "cool off," until the common ordinances of religion are neglected, and he finds himself preaching to bare walls. And it is known, that *another* "excitement" is much harder "got up," and expires in much less time.

The effect of these mental stimuli resembles very closely those ministered to the body. The ancient toper requires several and strong doses before he rises up to his natural state of mind and body—and much more to produce the desired full enjoyment. While the organ of his body and mind, and the sensibilities of his soul—if I may use the expression—are daily declining—I have seen some, who had no more energy left than a "sloth," the most inert of all animals. And so it is with religious excitement. Every time it is resorted to a larger and stronger dose is required. After which the apathy is the deeper and more confirmed; until after of these "experiments" the whole "society" will resemble a herd of grass burnt over by the fire. I have *seen some* societies which made me think of those toads discovered in the midst of a blasted rock. They may, by their sudden introduction to light and air after so many centuries, perhaps hop once or twice, but expire in a short time.

And I may add, that where the love of excitement has once been kindled and enjoyed, there remains an insatiable desire to "experience" again, it exhilarting influence. And, when the original doses fail of effect, a stronger kind is resorted to by the experienced practitioners. And this is the cause why the pastor who has built up a society by such means, can never have any confidence in its permanency. *His flock* are continually running at large, and leaping the fences; seeking (mainly) that piquant food for which they have acquired a taste. If he strives to produce or procure it, he is worn out in the effort. If he calls in the aid of more fervid shepherds, the flock is scattered by following after them. And, if, seeing his error, he attempts to lead them back to the still sweet pastures of a purer and more rational faith, few are left capable of enjoying the change. He is accused of falsehood to his original vows, and probably, dismissed to make way for some more stringent professor.

Such is the end of all deviations from that true faith which reason approves, and which the Bible enjoins. Of all the things, the idea of God and his worship, is the most tranquilizing. The most turbulent heart is soothed by the contemplation of perfect goodness, united to unlimited power. The most tearful eye finds its waters receding when it looks up to Him. And the most harrassed mind gathers peace and consolation when meditating of Him, who is the "same to-day and for ever." At all *times* accessable and ready to receive into his "peace which passeth all understanding," every soul who kneels penitently at his altar. And, with the first faint ray of grace received into the soul, enables its professor to bring forth fruit unto eternal life.

American Volunteers.

No men ever embarked upon a military expedition with a greater love for the work *before them than the Missourians*; but if discipline and subordination be the criterion of merit, these soldiers were worthless indeed. Yet when their exploits have rung through all America, it would be absured to deny that they were excellent irregular troops. Their victories were gained in teeth of every established precedent of warfare; they were owing to a singular combination of military qualities in the men themselves. Without discipline or a spirit of subordination, they knew how to keep their ranks, and act as one man. Doniphan's regiment marched through New Mexico more like a band of free companions than like the paid soldiers of a modern government. When General Taylor complimented Doniphan on his success at Sacramento and elsewhere, the colonel's reply very well illustrates the relations which subsisted between the officers and men of his command. "I don't know anything of the manœuvres. The boys kept coming to me to let them charge! and when I saw a good opportunity, I told them they might go. They were off like a shot, and that's all I know about it."

The backwoods lawyer was better fitted to conciliate the good-will than command the obedience of his men.—There were many serving under him, who, both from character and education, could better have held command than he. At the battle of Sacramento, his frontiers-men fought under every possible disadvantage. The Mexicans had chosen their own position: they were drawn up across the valley that led to their native city of Chihuahua: their whole front was covered by entrenchments, defended by batteries of heavy cannon; they outnumbered the invades five to one. An eagle flew over the Americans, and a deep murmur rose along their lines.—The enemy's batteries opened; long they remained under fire, but when at length the word was given, they shouted and ran forward. In one of the divisions, when midway to the enemy, a drunken officer ordered a halt; the exasperated men hesitated to obey. "Forward, boys!" cried a private from the ranks; and the Americans, rushing like tigres upon the enemy, bounded over the breastwork. Four hundred Mexicans were slain upon the spot, and the rest fled, scattering over the plain like sheep. The Standards, cannon, and baggage were taken, and among the rest a wagon laden with cards, which the Mexicans in the fullness of their confidence, had made ready for tying the American prisoners.—*Blackwood.*

SUICIDE.—Suicide means turning your belly into a beer barrel or distillery, taking quack medicines, or living in masterly inactivity at a first-class hotel.

THAT GOOD OLD SONG.

BY CHARLES F. SHIRAS.

Come, sing once more that good old song,
That song of the dreamy past;
I've heard it oft, and know it long,
Yet love it to the last!
It brings to mind a race of men,
The proudest of their day,
Whose very names, high sounding then,
Have long since passed away!
Then sing again that good old song,
That song of the days of yore,
It tells of hope and joys that long
Have fled to come no more!

It sends a thrill to the old man's heart,
And brightens his sunken eye,
And bids the trembling tear to start
At thoughts of days gone by;
And yet with quivering lip he craves
Once more that strain to hear;
It seems an echo from the graves
Of friends in youth held dear.
Then sing again that good old song,
That song of the days of yore;
It tells of a merry time that long
Hath fled to come no more!

The minstrel's soul hath passed away,
And earth hath claimed its own;
Yet still we have the simple lay,
A breath of the spirit flown!
For Heaven to Time no power gives
O'er everlasting thought,
And while the soul immortal lives,
Its offspring perish not!
And still we sing that good old song,
That song of the days of yore!
It tells of hope and joy that long
Have fled to come no more!

THRE BEST INVESTMENTS IN THE BUSINESS OF LIFE.

Honesty, Patience, and Civility.

A young man in New Orleans had charge of a large stock of fancy goods, assisted by three or four clerks.—The stock was sent on by an extensive jobbing house in New Yok, for retailing during the fall and winter months. The young man's name was WILLIAMSON, the son of a highly respectable ship-master, whose vessel was lost on the South America Coast, and himself and crew perished with it—leaving a wife, son and daughter pennyless.—The son, educated for one of the professions, had to take employment as a clerk,—which occupation he had followed for some years. His employers, finding him honest, industrious and expert at his business, had increased his salary, and sent him to New Orleans, where the business *prospered to their entire satisfaction;* and from his affable, obliging and modest manner of waiting on ladies, he obtained the *sobriquent* of the *patient man*, and had secured the patronage of many of the wealthiest families in town.

There resided in city, an unmarried lady by the name GREENVILLE, descended from an old French family, the *first settlers of that country.* She had no immediate relations, except a mother, who was quite infirm, and the husband of a deceased sister, a Mr. FISCHER, who resided the next door. They were wealthy, and lived in good style, keeping a carriage and servants, after the ancient *custom of persons in their station of life.* Miss Greenville was a little *passe*—that is, a little on the shady side of *twenty five—of a fine figure, full bust, fine,* eyes and hair, of a fresh, healthy and rosy appearance, with a kind of half independent free demeanor, that would puzzle a stranger to determine whether she was maid or wife. She had had, in her day, many suitors, but was troubled with a kind of morbid presentment that they were mere fortune hunters, and had given them a cool reception. She was *therefore in a fair way* to lead apes, &c., the adage says; and being *sensible* of one danger, *made up her mind that if she found* the man that suited her fancy, and possessed all the concomitants for a good husband, she would not be over fastidious in letting him understand, that there was a lady about her size and appearance, who would not be displeased at seeing him try his luck at her feet, as a suitor.

Miss G. had often observed young Williamson at the same church at which she worshipped, a *regular* and apparent devout attendant on divine service. He had arrived at the full age of manhood—his physical development perfect—his fine, manly and intelligent countenance and gentlemanly manners, sat in her fancy, at *tableaux vivant*, many hours after each *opportunity of seeing him* —and on one little corner of her heart was daguerreotyped a faint tinge of her church attendant, which every day became stronger, and the lights in bold relief; but she could not pluck up courage to *inquire who he was.*

One day, in going into a shop to buy some trifle, who should she see but the reality of the picture she had so much indulged her fancy in *contemplating.* She bought a few articles and desired they might be sent to No. 10 Ann Street. When the shop boy appeared, she asked him in, paid the bill, and offered him a glass of wine. By some well directed inquiries, as to how long they had been in business, and who were the owners, &c., she learned from him all the facts she wished to known.

Frequently after that, she would want another dress, or piece of ribbon, or lace, and observed that he often turned over other customers to another clerk, to wait upon her, and she managed generally to be rather difficult to suit, but, though their eyes often met in conversation, she could not flatter herself that she had made any impression. He was the same imperturable, civil, agreeable business man—obliging and patient, under all the variations of ladies whims.

When she regained her carriage, she soliloquised:—"Well, this man is made of stone. Has he a heart—can I trust *mine.* It is plain he is of northern blood—cold, cold as chastity. I am a fool, and must master this feeling." She felt the symptoms of hysterica in her throat but by a strong exertion of will overcome it, and ordered the coachmen to drive faster.

Not long after, a cousin of hers—a youngerly lady, who was married to a planter up the river—came down to spend the winter. One fine day Miss Greenville said to her cousin—

"*Come Lisette, put* on your things, and take a ride: I have some little shopping to do, and I will show you the lions of the city"—which, with ladies generally, especially if they have a country cousin with them, means the handling of half the silks and laces in town.

A fashionable shop is a great show case, in which well dressed ladies show themselves off, and exhibit their *graces* and knowledge of fashionable articles. It is a constitutional failing of the sex—indulged in often thoughtlessly, at the expense of the time and damage to the dealer's goods—that will test the patience of the most *enduring good nature.*

"Lisette, come, I have an experiment to try. We have a merchant in town who is called the *patient man*, I am going to test his capacity in that line, and you must help me."

"I hope you are not going to lead me into any mad-cap project."

"No, no, trust me, we will come off conquerors and with flying colors.

"Well, *allons*—remember I am not quite *au fait* at shopping *experiments.*"

They entered the store, and directly engaged William-son's attention, and began at one counter and moved along looking at every possible article of goods that a lady might be *presumed* to want, from one end of the shop to the other. There was no suiting them; this was too coarse, and that too thin—another a bad pattern, or not fast colors. In short, every thing was tossed over—nothing suited her fancy, velvets and ribbons, silks and laces, were piled mountain high on the counters in unutterable confusion. The cousin had flinched, abandoned the experiment, and looked daggers at her friend; but Miss G. heeded it not. Getting out of patience, her cousin exclaimed:—

"*Finisez, ma chere Lillia.*"

"*Que pensez vous de mon komme de patience?*"

"*Oh c'est dommage, finisez, nous allons parti.*"

"*C'est mon experiment. Lisez moi tranquil.*"

"*Assurement c'est honteux, de donnez tant de trouble, pour rien.*"

"*Point de tout—pointe de tout, mesdames. Je suis que trop heureux, de vouis servir.*" said the merchant.

"Oh you speak French," said the coloring.

"A little, Madam."

"Well, we will call again; good morning."

"Good morning, ladies, I shall be very happy to wait upon you," and it took poor Williamson four mortal hours to regulate his goods, which he did without a murmur or sour feeling.

On the way home, after a long silence, Miss G. remarked:—

"I do not know what to make of that young man. If I am a 'vane *moved by every wind, he is a block moved* by none.'"

She then told her cousin, that somehow, she had taken a liking to the young man—that she loved him to his fingers ends—and if she could be satisfied that the feeling would be reciprocated, and he was of *respectable connection*, honest and of good principles, she would take him if she could, without a second coat. "But he is simply polite; I fear he has no heart."

"Perhaps you misjudge him." said her cousin. "From your dashing, half impudent manner, he takes you for a married woman. Did you observe how he madamed you."

"He certainly did, but it did not strike me at the time. Well, I like him, and I want a husband, and a good one or none; but I don't want a master."

"I disagree with you; I think you want both. I like this young man's appearance, his good nature, and gentlemanly address; but don't be hasty, nor compromise yourself. You have never yet been in a hurry on that subject—scrutinize his habits, conduct and sentiments closely. In the mean time I will take some opportunity to dissuade him of the notion that you are married."

"I will to-morrow make some amends for this days trouble, by purchasing some articles I want; and at the same time, try him on one point at any rate—his moral honesty."

The next day she called alone, and commenced laying out a good many small articles, occasionally throwing out a leader, but it was not understood. He was the same unchangeable man of business—the same agreeable, civil servant of his customers. She took him on another tack.

"You seem to be doing a large and profitable business? —You may cut *me* off two yards of that ribbon."

"Yes madam, my employers are very well satisfied."

"Then you are not the principal?"

"Oh, no, madam, only the agent."

"Why, with your ability and popularity as a dealer, don't you go into business on your own account?"—"I'll take those gloves."

"Want of means madam in the first place, and——"

"You have a family?—You may cut a patren of that silk."

"No, madam, I have not that happiness."

"Indeed, that alters the case; very few young single men succeeded in this dissipated city.—Those two pair of hose. It seems they need either the plague, *or blessing* of a wife."

She saw she was getting into deep water, with dangerous currents, but some invisible influence forced her on. It was as safe to wade through as turn back, so she said without reflection:

"I suppose you do not lack the means and ability in that respect also?"

That question waked him up. He was taken all aback for a moment, and almost ruined a cambric handkerchief in cutting it off.

"That depends, madam, whether you mean physical or moral, but it is a subject that I do not permit myself to think about."

Seeing clearly that he took her for a married woman, she ventured again.

"My dear sir, excuse me, but permit me to ask the reason."

"Poor and unknown, without character or standing, with a mother and sister to support, and notions perhaps above my station in life, it would be madness."

"I will take that shewl. Speaking of means I think I know a person that would be glad to assist you. If you have any such views, I will speak to Mr. Fischer on the subject; he has money not in use. I think well of your business talent, application and habits. I will with your liberty, see you again on the subject."

"You are very kind, madam."

"You may put up those two pieces of lace.—About how much does all this amount to?"

"Not far from seventy dollars, madam, not to be particular."

"There is Mr. Fischer's check for fifty dollars. Send the goods to my house with the bill."

"Certainly, with great pleasure."

He put the check in his bank book, saw the lady to her carriage, and sent off the *goods. Before going* to dinner, in counting up his funds to deposit as he went along, he was startled to find the check was for *five* hundred dollars instead of fifty. He had but one thought on the subject, and that was to see the supposed husband, and have it rectified; for he feared there was something wrong in the transaction. He immediately started for St. Ann Street, and on pulling the bell, a girl came to the door; he inquired if Mr. Fischer was in, (who happened to be with the mother at the time,) and was shown into the parlour; where sat his lady customer, in a very *thoughtful mood.* He saluted her, and said he had called to see Mr. Fischer.

"You have mistaken the door, sir."

"Are you not Mrs. Fischer, madam?"

"No, sir; I cannot boast of being *Mrs.* any body."

"Are you not married?"

"No, sir—I have not that happiness."

Williamson was confounded. He was seldom caught in a predicament that his native good sense and suavity of manner did not come to his assistance, and carry him through. He remembered how she had catechised, and trotted him out in the morning, while he thought her a married lady—

WASHINGTON RUMORS.

The correspondent of the Pennsylvanian, under date of March 2d, writes as follows:

"By-the-bye, all the stories you see concerning the arming of southern or other members, are but the creation of a morbid propensity for wonder mongering on the part of some of my brethren of the press. I question whether a single member, either from North or South, has armed, expressly in anticipation of a difficulty in the Hall. At all times there are, probably, one or two from both sections who are foolish enough to wear concealed weapons; but with these exceptions, no members are armed. To say the least of it, there is no spirit of generosity or fairness manifested in attributing to the southern men *alone* this idea of arming. It is this habit of misrepresenting the South, in which there exists extreme danger. Hearing *the truth concerning the* South and her sons, from so few sources, unfounded impressions concerning the South are generated in the minds of the northern public, only to be dispelled, I fear, when it may be too late.

If Mr. Webster intends bringing forward a Missouri compromise extension proposition, his immediate friends are not aware of the fact. Of this, you may rest assured. I, therefore, am inclined to return to my original opinion, that he will do no such thing. He is certainly impressed with the belief, that the Union is in imminent danger, and probably believes that nothing short of a firm adherence to the original Missouri compromise bargain, between North and South, will save the Union. But the chances are ten to one that he has not the nerve to propose to adhere to it.

Since writing, as above, I have heard a laughable story, which, if true, affords a satisfactory key to the newspaper rumor, that Mr. W. is to bring in the compromise proposition. He is said, on Friday last, over a basket of excellent champaigne, to have pledged the company present, (southern men with few exceptions,) to do so, they having, as the generous wine warmed in them, become more and more emphatic in their declarations, that he alone, could awe and persuade the North to do that justice in the premises, which they ever must be done if the Union is saved. On Saturday, over another basket of the same brand, the general terms of his proposition are said to have been arranged, and on Sunday it received (the same parties being present,) over still another basket, the third and final licking into shape. In the meantime, full of gratitude for the entire absence of sectional prejudice, which his determination to father the resurrection of the Missouri compromise evinced, Messrs. Clemens and Foote praised him to the skies in the Senate, to the infinite horror and alarm of the Massachusetts delegates in the House, which votes with never failing unanimity for every thing broached by Messrs. Giddings, Root, Allen, or Preston King. By arrangement, early in this week, Messrs. Grinnell and Ashmun read the great family a lecture—the ardor created in that distinguished man by the three pleasant parties above referred to having cooled off. They soon succeeded in convincing him, that to step off the Massachusetts anti-slavery platform just now, will be to sign his own political death warrant. So Mr. Webster at once pledged himself to abandon the idea of playing the great pacificator. So much for the operation of sober second thought. I regret, exceedingly, that he has permitted considerations personal to himself, to induce him to forego his former excellent determination. No one, from the South, now appears disposed to venture to broach, formally, the only basis of settlement—an extension of the Missouri compromise line—which, from present appearances, seems at all likely to be acceptable to the South. Yet, at no previous moment, has the mind of Congress been apparently in a mood so excellent for the settlement of the difficulty—there having been far less sectional acrimony displayed in either hall of Congress during the past week, than at any previous time during the present session.

Again, March 5, the same correspondent says:

We had two speeches on the question of the day, only, in the House—from Mr. Hall, of Mo., an anti-Benton Democrat, and from Mr. Cabell, a Southern chivalry-Whig, the first part of whose effort was a talk to Buncombe, to reconcile it to his course against Winthrop, for the Speakership. He is a clever fellow, and a great favorite with all parties in the Hall, though, as occasion may require, he can spout blood and thunder, as to-day. However, he does such things so admirably, that no one seems disposed to get mad with him, as with Messrs. Toombs or Venable, for pursuing the same course.

Mr. Hall's speech was an able effort in favor of the propriety of admitting California. It derives additional interest from the fact, that the speaker was a volunteer in the regiment of Price, going through his entire campaign as a private in the ranks. He made a strong speech, indeed, taking ground entirely with Gen. Cass, and demanding that his Southern brethren shall all come back to that position; and that the North shall carry its requirements out, not to the ear merely, but in fact—by having it stipulated that the settlement of the territory acquired from Mexico, and all future acquisitions shall be left free to the South, without the draw-back of the prevalence of the impression that Congress would or could legislate against slavery in territories.

Mr. Foote made an important move in the Senate, to-day. This was to rise, and on the part of the South, (after consultation with most of the Southern Senators) to disavow as Southern sentiment, two positions taken by Mr. Calhoun. The first was his assertion, that there were none in the North that could be relied on to do justice, willingly, to the South; and the second, that the South required the change in the Constitution, demanded by Mr. Calhoun. Mr. C. came into the Senate Chamber while Foote was speaking, and, *in replying to that gentleman, was evidently under great excitement*—as excited as I have ever seen him. He reaffirmed, with great emphasis, these questioned views, and essayed to rebuke F. sharply for dissenting from them. But Foote defended himself, and his positions, with great good nature and ability—clearly, I think, getting the advantage of his herculean antagonist. On the part of those Southern Senators, he maintained that all the South demanded was the administration of *the powers of the general government, in strict compliance* with the spirit of the *slavery* compromises of the Constitution; and that she would gracefully bow to *such decisions against her as nature*—climate, soil, position, &c. might make.

[Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.]

WASHINGTON, March 6, 1850.

Important private intelligence has been received from France, which renders probable the speedy occurrence of a revolution there. I may have some particulars to give to-morrow.

This morning there was a presentation at the President's House, of a gold medal, to Col. Bliss, under a resolution of the Assembly of New York.—The medal was presented by Col. Claxton—all the New York delegates present.

At the same time, a silver curry-comb was presented by Gov. Seward to the President. It was a private offering from a manufactory of curry-combs in New York. On the same occasion, a New York member presented to the President, from the Piscatory Association of New York, with suitable remarks, a golden fish—whether a sheep's head, shad, cod, or sturgeon, I did not learn—but its moral was that "there's as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it"—a moral of extensive application in politics and business.

Senator Cooper, of Pennsylvania, made a speech to-day, from a manuscript, which he held in his hand, in opposition to the letters of Sir Henry Bulwer. As he read the Speech, and as he also made reference to his constitutents and their interests, it is to be presumed that it is to be considered an act of his State, and intended to aid the Union interest by raising a little muss with England.

It has now been three months since we heard from Pennsylvania and Mr. Meredith, their views and projects in regard to the tariff; but no where at all has the subject been named, except those letters of the British Minister. The Pennsylvania Sentors and *the iron masters ought* to thank Sir Henry Bulwer, for the notice he has taken of the subject, for it is the only means by which it could be temporally rescued from oblivion, as far as Congress is concerned.

But, instead of that, Mr. Cooper assailed the British Minister personally and officially. This interferance on this question he pronounced to be impertant and obstrusive, and he declared that it ought to be rebuked by the administration. He even went so far as to censure Sir Henry Bulwer's official conduct as minister in Spain—which must be considered, in an American Senator, as remarkably pertinent and unobtrusive. The letters of the British minister are in the newspapers. They simply express the wishes of his government. It may be a matter of doubt whether it was expedient for the Executive to send this correspondence to Congress. It was not asked for by Congress. There is nothing before Congress on the subject, and it is accompanied with no executive suggestions, or recommendations.

There is no treaty on foot in regard to tariff regulations, and none is proposed on either side. The British government took precisely the same course which our government did in regard to the duties on tobacco. Gen. Cass was instructed to remonstrate against the existing legislative enactment on this subject; but the French Government took no exception to it. They did not, however, send Mr. Cass's remonstrances to the Chambers.

But the occasion gave rise to very strong remarks complimentary to Sir Henry Bulwer, and in vindication of his course, from Messrs. Clay, King, Cass, and Davis of Mass., and others.

ADMISSION OF STATES.—In the admission of States to the Union, there seems to have been no specific rule upon the subject. We find in the New Orleans Picayune a particular account of the admission of each new State, which appears to be accurate, and being of interest at this time, we condense it within the limits our columns allow. Vermont the first State admitted, was received into the Union without a perminent State constitution, in 1791. Kentucky was the second State admitted in June, 1792—the State constitution was not framed when this State was admitted. Tennessee, formed out of territory ceded by North Carolina, was admitted in 1796, the people having previously framed a constitution and State Government, *"whereby* the said State has became one of the United States." Louisiana, Indiana, Mississippi, Illinois, and Alabama, were admitted *severally in the order named*, and in the case, of each there was a previous act of Congress authorizing the calling of a convention to organize State governments. Maine, the next State, had the content of the Legislature of Massachusetts to form a State Constitution, but no action of Congress previous to the admission. Missouri the 11th in order, formed out of the Louisana territory applied for leave to form a State Constitution, and it was upon this application that the restrictive clause concerning Slavery was attempted to be applied. This gave rise to the Missouri compromise & upon the adjustment of all conflicting matters the State was declared a State of the Union in 1821 by the President's Proclamation. Arkansas and Michigan were admitted by one act of Congress in 1836 the former without condition, the latter prospectively there being some questions of boundary involved.—The constitutions of both States were made by conventions of the people without any previous action of Congress. The same was the case with Florida, which was admitted along with Iowa in 1845.—There was a condition relative to boundary applied to Iowa, which she did not comply with in form, but did substantially by presenting a new Constitution, which being accepted by Congress she came into the Union in 1846. The mode of the admission of Texas is familliarly known. Wisconsin, the last of the new States, went through the regular form of Territorial organization and formed its State Constitution under authority of an act of Congress.—*Ledger.*

DENOUEMENT OF A MARRIAGE IN FASHIONABLE LIFE.—The Cincinnati *Dispatch*, of the 28th ult, says:—Everybody will recollect the high wrought and gorgeous description of the wedding of Mr. T. B. Lawrence, son of Abbott Lawrence, the Boston millionaire, and present Minister of the United States "near the Court of St. James." The descriptions were highwrought; penny-a-liners were brought from the Eastern cities to note the bridal array, the brilliant *trosseau* of the bride—the magnificent jewels and the splendid dresses direct from Paris.—Even the "bridal chamber" was thrown open to vulgar gaze, and the nuptial couch and Parian purity of the sheets submitted to gross criticism. The pick and choice of the "Upper Ten" of the whole Union were present. Governors and Ex-Governers were "as thick as hops." Members of Congress were as common as in the federal city in term time, the bridal attendants numbered many beautiful representatives of every portion of the Union—the blondes of the North and the burnettes of the South. Every thing "went merry as a marriage bell." The parties went to their homes in Boston. The honey moon had scarcely waned, when a flare-up occurred, and a separation followed. The following disgraceful sequel to the brilliant description, we have before noticed, we find in the Louisville papers of Monday. Whatever just cause Mr. Lawrence may have for his course—and only those know where the shoe pinches who wear it—we think this sequel to the grandiloquent accounts of his marriage prove him to be a very small potato indeed. Verily, let those who rejoice in "love in a cottage" ponder upon the vagaries of the blind god, when domiciled in a palace:

NOTICE.—Whereas, my wife, Sallie W. Lawrence, has wilfully and without cause deserted me this is to caution all persons against harboring or trusting her on my account, as I hold myself responsible for no debts contracted by her.

Boston, Feb. 18, 1850. T. B. LAWRENCE.

HAVANA—QUEER REPORT.—A vessel that left Havana on the 22d of Febuary, brings the very amusing intelligence that a report was current at that place that President TAYLOR was about to abdicate in favor of General CASS, who was to take possession of the White House as his successor in the Presidency.

We think it not at all unlikely that such a report might circulate at Havana, and be believed to a considerable extent, so grossly ignorant are the common people in all Spanish countries, and in some not Spanish, of our political institutions, and of the manner in which the Presidents of the Republic are made.

There was a report afloat, too, that another expedition was being organized against Cuba, and that this time, not Round Island, but Chagres, would be the point for embarkment, and that steamers would assemble at that place for the purpose of carrying the expeditionary force to their destination. Of the truth or non-truth of this, knowing nothing, we have nothing to say, only, that Chagres is a strange place to be selected for a military rendezvous. If it has been selected, it must be for security from interruption, as the New Granadian authorities could not stop the expedition if they would, and nobody else would have a right to stop it, we suppose.—*Wash. Globe.*

MISSISSIPPI.—A meeting of members of the Legislature, and others, was held at Jackson, on the 19th ult., Governor Quitman presiding, for the purpose of opposing the admission of California with its anti-slavery constitution. The committee on resolutions reported a series, limiting this opposition to "all honorable and constitutional means," and discountenancing the idea that her admission is a cause for calling a convention for measures of "redress."—This is a stab at the Nashville Convention, almost as unexpected, and, under the circumstances, as severe, as Mr. Foote's attack on Mr. Calhoun.

Other resolutions expressly recognize the "unlimited right" of citizens of any territory, in forming a constitution, to base it upon any principle that is republican; while, at the same time, they deny the authority of Congress to reject a State applying for admission into the Union, because its constitution either tolerates or rejects slavery. Their objection to the admission of California is because its creation may, in their estimation, be the result of a "false and unjust policy" on the part of the Government of the United States, and an act of fraud and oppression on the people of the slaveholding States. The why and the wherefore of this argument is not stated very clearly.

A FACT.—A jolly old fellow, who resides in the Tenth ward, considerable of a politician, feeling very anxious to see the report of the meeting at Tammany *Hall last Saturday evening* jumped out of bed on Sunday Morning, and without waiting to dress, ran to the door, and stopped a boy who was trudging along crying *Sunday Herald*. Scarcely had he secured the paper, when to his dismay, he heard a couple of ladies who resided up stairs; (he forgot *that they were to leave early to visit a sick relative.)* To get back to his room could not be done without exposing himself, so he bolted into the street, and took to the area. Here the jolly captain found the door locked, and the ladies closed the door above.—He had no night key; his family were mostly in the third story, and there he stood witnessing a fine snow storm in his shirt and drawers. After standing post upon a door mat about thirty minutes, he heard some signs of life within, and after rapping some time, the door was opened by one of the girls employed up stairs, who reported immediately to the captain's lady that her husband had returned home without his clothes. So much for reading Sunday papers.—*N. Y. Herald.*

TREMENDOUS FIRE!—OVER $100,000 OF PROPERTY DESTROYED!!!

[From the Buffalo Daily Courier.]

It becomes our painful duty to record the most disastrous conflagration, which has ever visited our city. The American Hotel, the Park Church, and numerous stores and dwellings contiguous to both are now in ruins. The blow has been a heavy one, and will awaken our citizens to the necessity of some measures being taken for their better protection from fire. Had there been a supply of water, sufficient to keep the engines in constant play, without the necessity of ceasing in order to change, from one reservoir to another, the fire might have been extinguished in the building where it took.

The fire broke out, at about half-past two, on yesterday morning, in the building next above the American Hotel, occupied by L. B. Shears, as a restaurant, *and for six hours its course* of destruction was unstayed. A heavy gale was blowing from the south-west, and fears were entertained, not alone by the faint-hearted of our citizens, that the devastation would prove much greater. But thanks to the untiring efforts of our firemen, than whom no organized body of men ever worked with more assiduity, the ravages of the element have been confined within bounds less extensive than was feared, and the loss, though great, can be looked upon as not irreparable.

The fire commenced in Shear's Arcade in the basement kitchen, it is supposed from a cooking stove, and destroyed the whole interior of that building, before communicating to any other. The loss in this building is divided as follows: L. B. Shears, Refectory, all destroyed. Loss $1000—Insured $500. Darling & Kenyon, second story, Bowling Saloon—Insured $800. E. A. Darling, third story, Billiard Rooms—Insured $1000, which will cover the loss. In the second story, across the hall from the Bowling Saloon, was the Barber shop, of—Smith.

The upper story was occupied by several gentlemen for private lodging rooms.

The fire then communicated to the north-east corner of the American Hotel roof and in a few moments that structure was in flames. While the energies of the firemen were all directed to saving this splendid building, it was discoved that the Layfeatte Street Church, (Rev. Mr. Heacock's) situated on the corner of Layfayette place and Washington street, about forty rods from the original fire, had taken fire from sparks carried by the wind. In less than half an hour, the whole interior of this building was destroyed. From the Church the fire extended to the dwelling house of G. P. Stevenson, corner Washington and Lafayette streets, and to the stables of Geo. Metzger, and the lumber yard of Dodge & Baldwin, all of which were burned. The losses were as follows. Presbyterian Church. Insured $4,000. G. P. Stevenson's dwelling, furniture mostly saved. Loss $3,500 to $4,000; no insurance. Phœnix Hotel stables, owned by Phebe Smith and her heirs; insured to full amount. Geo. Metzger's livery stable. Loss $200, covered by insurance in Genesee Mutual. Phœnix Hotel, E. T. Cross.—Furniture damaged by removal. Insured in Saratoga Mutual to the full amount. The Hotel itself was saved by tearing down the building between it and the stables. The American Hotel was entirely destroyed. Much of the furniture was removed, but was damaged to a great amount. Mr. Hodges was insured for $8000, which will fall short of covering his lose. The building was owned by Jno. E. Thayer & Brother, of Boston, and we learn was insured in Hartford offices for $10,000.

J. T. Adams, Confectioner, American Hotel Building. Loss $500. No Insurance. Bloomer Hall—This establishment embraced the rear and basement of two stories; occupied in front and the upper stories, by Sand's Barber shop; Wm. Mang's Boot and Shoe shop and Francis's Patent medicine Depot. Sand's stock is nearly all destroyed. Loss $250.—No Insurance. Mang and Francis are heavy sufferers, but their loss we are unable to assertain.—T. T. Bloomer, Refectory, Dancing Hall and Ordinary. Loss $3,500. Insured $1,500 in Union Mutual, New York. In the Second story were the suite of rooms occupied by W. Cary, M. D. as a pirvate residence. Considerable of his furniture was saved. Insured $1,000 in the Union Mutual, New York, which will probably cover his loss.

Next below the store occupied by Francis, was the Paris store, a Fancy Dry Good Establishment. The firemen were about tearing this down, when the walls of the building next North, fell upon and completely crushed it. Loss not ascertained. At this point, the fire on the West side of Main street was arrested.

On the Eastern side of Main street was a row of wooden buildings, extending from the corner of Clinton street to Hersee & Timmerman's brick building, occupied by the proprietors as an extensive Furniture Manufactory and Ware House. The fire communicated to the Park House, on the corner of Clinton and Main streets, and burned through to Washington, destroying all North of Hersee & Timmerman. In the alley running out of Clinton street, was a two story wooden dwelling, occupied by two or three families. All destroyed.

On Washington street were two or three dwelling houses, of wood, occupied by negro families.—*These were all burned.*

The streets in the neighborhood of the disaster present a woful spectacle. Eagle, Clinton and Pearl are filled with furniture, and here and there are seen the females and children of a family, weeping, as they turn over the rescued fragments of what lately composed their household goods. The sight is painful enough, and unaccustomed as we are, in Buffalo, to kindred ones, it strikes us with an appalling distinctness. God forbid it should be often repeated.

MEXICO.—Mr. Walter M. Gibson, who recently went to Mexico on official business, and who has made a pretty extended survey of the country, has returned to New York, and communicated several interesting items of intelligence concerning the social and political condition of the country:

"The aspect of affairs at the capital was very stormy at the time of Mr. G's visit. Troops were at one time ordered out to surround the excited localities, and an outbreak was expected at the Theatre. A feeling in favor of annexation to the United States, prevails among the monarchists, who comprise the wealthy Spaniards; or if that cannot be obtained, then they wish the adoption of some mode of colonization from Europe, under the agency of American Companies. This latter feeling is earnest and extensive, and the plan for colonization is based upon the purchase of large tracts of land in the State of Vera Cruz, by American capitalists, and the settlement thereon of a large emigration from Germany, France, and England, in a body large enough to secure them from loss by depredations and otherwise. Mr. G. has a memorial from the owners of fifty-two haciendas in the State of Vera Cruz, asking that this plan may be adopted. Many of them are decidedly in favor of annexation.

The desire for the return of Santa Anna was growing broad and deep, and it was felt more and more daily, that he is the only man who can control the destinies of Mexico.

SINGULAR ABDUCTION CASE.—The *Boston Herald* mentions an elopment and marriage of a Mr. Wm. T. Rice and a Miss Anna Howland. The gentleman was a son of a wealthy and aristocratic family, who opposed the union as derogatory to the honor of their house. The consequence was, an elopement, and marriage at Detroit, Michigan, where the gentleman became connected with a flourishing mercantile house, and was in a fair way of becoming wealthy. In the course of a year, their residence became known to the family of the bridegroom, who became angry, and, under some pretext, abducted him to parts unknown, since which time he has not been heard of. The lady returned to her mother, who, to silence any improper rumors, wrote to the magistrate who had performed the ceremony, and received his certificate, which the Herald publishes. It bespeaks the sympathy of the public, in view of her speedy appearance on the stage, as her haughty father-in-law will afford her no assistance.

A HORSE'S OPINION OF A PLANK ROAD.—The North Carolinian tells the following anecdote of an old farmer of that region, who had tried the plank road: "He was at first much opposed to the plank road, and thought it would be a waste of money to build it. But he came to Fayetteville with his wagon and produce, and drove on it some miles. When he got back to Chatham, our merchant friend asked him if he had seen the plank road? 'Yes,' he said, he had seen it.' 'Well, did you drive on it?' 'Yes.' 'Well, don't you think you can carry four times as much weight on it, with your four-horse team, as on a common road?' 'Oh, yes,' says he, 'it is first rate; and its a fact that when the wagon got to the end of the planks and struck the heavy dirt road, *every horse stopped and looked around!*'

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH, 16, 1850.

☞ Messrs. Ives, McAlmot, Reid and Cossna, will accept our thanks for legislative favors.

NAVIGATION.—Navigation is now fairly open from this port westward. For the last few days our docks have assumed a very animated appearance with steamers daily arriving and departing. On Wednesday night the Canada went down as far as Cattaraugus, but could go no farther for ice. In a few days the annual blockade of Buffalo will be raised, when the regular lines will be formed, and lake Erie again be covered with smoke and sail.

SUICIDE.—We learn from letters received in this city from San Francisco, per last steamer, that JOHN CANNICK, who absconded from this city last fall, committed suicide a day or so before the steamer left, by cutting his throat and stabbing himself in the abdomen several times. He was not dead at the mailing of the letters containing the information, but the surgeon who was called to attend him, said he could not recover. He was formerly of Buffalo, where we believe his family now reside.

☞ The *Gazette* learns that a boy named WILLIAM MEE, son of Joseph Mee, of Le Bœuff township, hung himself on Sunday morning last in a building attached to his father's dwelling. He was aged about sixteen, and it is supposed the rash act was committed under the influence of mental aberration. Coroner's Inquest in accordence with the above statement.

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.—As most of our readers are probably aware, the entire work on this road from Hornelsville to Dunkirk, a distance of 125 miles, has been put under contract, to be finished ready for the cars by the first of April, 1851. This is sufficient to determine where the *ostensible* terminus will be—the *law* first, and the contracts next, making Dunkirk that point—but from the following letter from the President of the company, in reply to a committee of citizens of Cattaraugus county, who had asked a re-survey of a part of the route with "reference to a terminus at ERIE, Pennsylvania, by the most direct and accessable route" "without reference to a terminus at Dunkirk," it will be plainly seen that the company look forward at no distant day to extending their road to this point. The President deems it a *"very desirable privilege if the company could be allowed, by the legislature, to build a branch to Erie." No doubt*, for a company that has shown so much energy and intelligence must see that until their road reaches a *harbor* on Lake Erie, *it will not be finished*—the great end of its construction will not be fully realized! But let the letter speak for itself—it is as explicit as it well could be, *at present*:

ALBANY, FEB. 26, 1850.

Messrs. R. Owen, G. A. S. Crooker, T. Smith, F. S. Martin, and others.

Gentlemen—I am in receipt of your proposition in relation to the location and continuation of the N. Y. and E. R. Road from Little Valley Creek to Lake Erie, and reply that your *proposition is accepted*, in behalf of the Board of Directors, with a slight modification relative to surveys and examinations "with reference to a terminus at Erie, Pensylvania." The company, I think, have in New York, all the surveys and maps necessary to a full understanding of the subject, and I am not willing, with the short time limited for the completion of the Road to Lake Erie, to allow of much time being spent upon that survey: more particularly, as it would require legislative action both in our State and Pennsylvania, before we could avail ourselves of that privilege, if the route were feasible. This subject will receive a careful examination and consideration, and I will add that it would be a very desirable privilege, if the company could be allowed by the legislature, *to build a branch to Erie. If the* route shall prove favorable and the privilege referred to could be had, it would have a very important influence upon the whole question. If this question is satisfactorily disposed of in the legislature, it is our ambition to put the work immediately under contract.

BENJAMIN LODER.
Pres't N. Y. & E. R. Road.

In commenting upon this letter, the Jamestown *Citizens* says: "Now is the time for the citizens of Jamestown to have the "fever." We have no doubt that, with proper exertions on the part of the people of this place and other localities on the proposed branch route, and when the N. Y. & E. R. R. Company shall become thoroughly acquainted with the feasibility and importance of a branch Road to Erie, they will not be slow in resolving on its construction. Why is not this a proper subject for a public meeting?"

AN OLD FAMILIAR FACE.—We were greeted the other day, upon opening our box at the post office, with the old familiar face of "The Western Literary Messenger," which for the last six months has been a stranger to our table. We had long since concluded our friend CLEMENT, its Editor, had cut our acquaintance; here, however, was not only the March number, but every number since it so unceremoniously stopped. The "Messenger" has lost nothing in interest—on the contrary, we think the March number a decided improvement upon its predecessors. There is more of the magazine, and less of the newspaper about it, and although it is not, we are persuaded, what it might be in this respect, yet it will pass. It is well worth the price of subscription, $1 50.

SURPRISE PARTIES.—This is a style of amusement just now in vogue in Philadelphia. Some twenty or thirty couple make up a party to pounce upon you unnoticed, on some evening ahead. They bring their own fun and refreshments; bolt in, take up your carpets, sling about your furniture without authority of ownership, and whirl yourself and daughter away in the dance with unchecked looseness.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The March number of this favorite Magazine contains *twenty-one* attractive Embellishments, and *thirty-three* original contributions. Among the Embellishments, "The Confidante" and "The Young Angler," two magnificent steel engravings, are especially to be admired. The portrait of "Julian Cramer," Godey's Musical Editor, is also a very handsome picture of a handsome man. Tuckerman, W. Gilmore Simms, Henry B. Hirst, Mrs. Joseph C. Neal, and Mrs. E. F. Ellett, are the principal contributors, and have made Godey's brilliant pages sparkle with the effusions of true genius. The *Lady's Book* maintains successfully its proud distinction as a Periodical that knows no rival. It lacks nothing, either in the intrinsic beauty of its Embellishments, or the genuine merit of its literary contents, to make it the first among American Monthlies. Godey's mature experience and unbounded enterprise are invincible. Phila.—L. A. Godey. $3 a year. For $3,50 we can furnish the *Lady's Book* and the "Observer" one year.

FOR CALIFORNIA.—We learn from the Crawford *Democrat*, that a company is forming in Meadville to start on the 1st of April, overland, for California. The *Democrat* says "the company is composed of mostly young men, full of hope, and health, and energy, who trust to better their fortunes in that distant land."

AMBITIOUS.—The borough of Norristown, in this State, has become ambitious, and is seeking to divest itself of its Pennsylvania appellation of "Borough," by seeking to be incorporated as a *city, under the title of "Norris City."* Well don't blame them—nothing sounds so hateful in our ears as the word "borough," when applied to a town. We hope the day is not far distant when Erie will become in *name*, what she is in reality, a city.

☞ According to some English statistics, as many persons have died before their twentieth year, where the factory system exclusively prevails, as before their fortieth year elsewhere. We have no reason for supposing that the same system will produce a different effect in America.

☞ FORGERIES.—Beware of "Fives" of the Westfield Bank, Chautauque co., which are nothing more than well executed alterations from two's of the same bank.

DEMOCRATIC VICTORY IN DETROIT.—The "City of the Straits" has covered herself with glory. At the municipal Election, held on Monday last, JOHN LADUE, Esq. was *elected Mayor by a handsome majority* over the Taylor whig candidate. Thus have the people again rebuked the present weak and contemptible administration.

ANOTHER WHIG SENATOR DOING JUSTICE TO THE DEMOCRACY.

It is well know to our readers that there has been much speculation in Washington, and elsewhere, since the meeting of Congress in regard to the course Hon DANIEL WEBSTER, would take on the exciting question of slavery in the territories. On the one hand he has been represented as having matured a compromise, embracing all the questions in dispute, which he would take an early and fitting occasion to offer for the consideration of the Senate and the country. On the other, all this has been denied, and the opinion advanced that he would be found, as on all previous similar occasions, firmly and immovably upon the sectorial side of the question. Last week, however, all these speculations were ended, by a speech from him upon the question, in which we are happy to say he takes the broad and national ground of an American Statesman—the ground so fully occupied by the national Democracy in the campaign of '48, and upon which all our great Statesmen, of both political parties, are fast planting themselves. In a short review of the speech the Washington *Union* says: it "was very able, and the last part of it was marked with great intrepidity, frankness, and liberality. We trust in Heaven that he has not spoken in vain. We cannot but entertain the fervent hope that Mr. Webster will essentially contribute to the adjustment of this distracting controversy. He contended that Congress was bound, with the consent of Texas, to establish four slave States south of the line of 36½ degrees. He declared his conviction that Nature herself had passed irrepealable laws, which would forbid the settlement of slaves in California and New Mexico, and therefore he would not consent to do an act which was derogatory and insulting to the South, in incorporating the Wilmot Proviso with any government which might be organized for these Territories." But upon this point, let the honorable Senator speak for himself:

"Now, Mr. President, I have established, so far as I propose to go into any observations to establish, the proposition with which I set out—upon which I mean to stand or to fall; that is, that the whole territory in the States of the United States, or in newly acquired Territories of the United States, has a fixed and settled character now—fixed and settled by law, which cannot be repealed, in the case of Texas, without violation of public faith, and which cannot be repealed by any human power in regard to California and New Mexico. Under one or the other of these laws, every foot of territory in the States or in the Territories has now received a fixed and decided character. Sir, if we were now making a government for New Mexico, and anybody should propose the Wilmot Proviso, I should treat it exactly as Mr. Polk treated that proposition for excluding slavery from Oregon. Mr. Polk was known to be in opinion decidedly adverse to the Wilmot Proviso, but he felt the necessity of a law for the government of the Territory of Oregon. And though the Wilmot Proviso was there, he knew that it would be a perfectly nugatory Proviso; and since it must be entirely nugatory, since it took away no describable, estimable, weighable, or tangible right of the South, he said he would sign the bill for the sake of enacting a law for the government of the Territory, and let that entirely useless—and in that connexion entirely senseless—Proviso remain. For myself, I will say—we hear of the annexation of Canada—if there be any man, any of the northern democracy, or any of the *free-soil party, who suppose it necessary to insert a Wilmot Proviso* in the territorial government of New Mexico, that man will of course be of opinion that it is necessary to protect the everlasting snows of Canada from the vote of slavery, by the same overpowering wing of an act of Congress. Now, sir, wherever there is a practical good to be done, wherever there is an inch of land to be stayed back from becoming a slave territory, I am ready to insert the principle of the exclusion of slavery. I am pledged to that from 1837—pledged to it again and again—and I will, perform those pledges. But I will not do a thing unnecessarily that wounds the feelings of others, or that does disgrace to my own understanding."

It will be seen by this that the Hon. Senator occupies the identical position of the Democratic party in '48—viz: that the Wilmot proviso is unnecessary and inexpedient—that slavery does not and cannot exist in those territories without positive enactment, and that, therefore, its passage is only calculated to exasperate one portion of the Union against the other without any corresponding benefit. In another portion of his speech he reprobates with great force the course of the *abolitionists* of the North, whose fanaticism had counteracted their own designs to loosen the bonds of slavery in the South. He freely admits that the North had not carried out her constitutional obligations to restore fugitive slaves, and pledges himself to co-operate in the immediate passage of a new and more efficient law for) this purpose. He expresses his willingness to recognise the right of Texas up to a certain boundary, (we believe 34 degrees,) and to make ample *compensation to her for the territory north* of that line which she might relinquish to be annexed to New Mexico. In a subsequent reply to Mr. Calhoun, he did not commit himself about California, reserving himself, when that question came up, to take such a course about her constitution, boundary, and admission into the Union, as his best judgment might dictate. His speech was interspersed with various suggestions, expressed in simple but eloquent language, upon the various topics which are connected with this subject. He confessed frankly and emphatically the generosity which Virginia had shown in relinquishing her claim to the Northwestern Territory. He declared himself willing, if she or the South would desire it, to appropriate the proceeds of these lands, (which he estimates at 80 millions of dollars,) or, indeed, almost anything else, to assist in ridding the southern States of the free people of color. He pronounced a beautiful eulogium on the value of the Union. He denied that there could be a peacable secession, and spoke in no measured terms of his opposition to the Nashville convention, if it should assemble for the purpose of dissolving the Union.

TAKING IT EASY.—It is said, remarks the Boston *Post*, that Gen. Taylor is taking life in the White House very smoothly, in spite of all the troubles that encompass the real regents of national affairs. Clayton may be lost in *the labyrinth of his own puny, plots*—Meredith may be in the deepest distress for money "to collect the revenue"—Collamer may play the special devil with the mails, to his own chagrin and the people's vexation—it's all the same to the President. He eats, drinks and sleeps without any of that painful solicitude about the nation's advantage and the honor of the administration, which was wont to disturb the bosoms of the "earlier presidents." Surely, "if ignorance is bliss, (and there is no doubt of it in this case) 'tis folly to be wise." With a quiet unconcern about the present *difficulties which environ the* government, he is said to be dreaming—sometimes aloud—of the fat loaves and delicate fishes of a "second term"—all to be had for scarcely so much as the asking, as the further tribute of a devoted party and an admiring people! The general's *"otium sine dignitate"* reminds us very forcibly of the Ethiopian minstrel's *summum bonum*, which seems to be exactly that of the "second Washington":—

"O if I were de President of dese United State,
I'd eat 'lasses candy and swing upon de gate!"

☞ A child in Cincinnati, kneeling down to pray ran a large needle its entire length into its knee, which had to be cut out. According to the custom, "this should serve as another warning against the practice."

☞ MORE KNOCKING.—It appears that they are also troubled with knockings in California. A letter from the land of wealth says: "We are now knocking with both *fists full of gold for admission* at *the door* of the Union."

☞ The Louisville Courier, says that a colored boy fell from the upper storry of the Journal office alighting on the roof of a building twenty feet below. It was thought he must be killed, but, says the Courier, providentially striking head foremost, he escaped uninjured.

HEROIC. Some of the members of Congress attended the sessions with revolvers in their pockets. They intend to dissolve the Union with a pocket pistol!—*Ex Paper.*

For "revolvers" read pint flasks and you will probably hit the nail on the head.

MICHIGAN.—The Legislature of Michigan have passed resolutions instructing their Senators and representatives in Congress, to vote for the admission of California, with the constitution her people have made.

☞ The Cincinnati papers say that a jour printer in that city, had his pockets picked of $180. We congratulate him for having had that much money in his pocket at one time—but the types are so treacherous, it is more than probable they meant to say $1 80.

THE GAZETTE AND THE PROVISO, ONCE MORE.

We have but a few words of reply to make to the *Gazette's* long-drawn-out defence of its windings upon the Proviso question. The subject needs but few comments—the course of our cotemporary is too plainly inconsistent, too glaringly incompatible with what it was a year or eighteen months since, to occupy much room in discussion. In doing so, therefore, we shall adhere to the question under discussion. We shall not travel out of our road to argue the propriety of admitting California as a State,—that, to our mind, admits of no argument—we have nothing to say as to our new territories being "acquired for the purpose of extending slavery;" for such is not the fact, neither is it pertinent to the question at issue—neither shall be drawn from our purpose, to discuss the "obtuseness" of our or our cotemporaries intellect. We have neither of us, we apprehend, a great deal to brag about in this respect, and if we had, the readers of our respective papers care very little whether the Editor of the *Gazette's* intellect is brighter than ours, or is more brilliant than his, so long as we make our points plain, and fortify them with facts. We leave all *childish* play to those who cannot soar above them. If our cotemporary takes delight in them—if *such* Editors *rattle-boxes* are more congenial to his tastes, *or more befitting* his capacity, than calm and dispassionate endeavors to place *his present and former positions* in their true light before his readers, why we certainly cannot object. For ourself, however, we beg to be understood as having other duties to perform—higher aims in view—than to regail our readers with such boyish twattle. So much for the *personals* of this discussion—too much, we know, but under the circumstances unavoidable—and now to facts:

The *Gazette* has not touched the *true* question upon which we arrayed it before the public. On the contrary it steadily and designedly, we think, avoids it. This may be very good tactics, but it strike us far otherwise. "To face the music," let the consequences be what they may, we have always found the cheapest and shortest way out of a dilemma. But what were the charges we made against our neighbor's consistency? Simply this: That since the Wilmot proviso was defeated in the House, a clause having been struck from the three million bill in the Senate, in 1846, the *Gazette* has been unremitting in its denunciations of those northern Democrats who voted to concur with the Senate in thus striking it off. No one that has been too severe—no word too strong—no expression too denunciatory—for its use in regard to the act. It was urged by the friends of the gentlemen who thus voted, that such "negative" vote did not place them necessarily in opposition to "free territory"—that they were still in favor of it, but did not think it policy to "pass it" except "in case of absolute necessity," and that their "great object was to prevent the spread of the moral leprosy of slavery—not to force through Congress an irretating non-essential, simply because it embraced a good principle." They also contended, as Mr. Clay, Mr. Webster and other whig Statesmen *now* contended, and as the *Gazette now* acknowledges, "that slavery, being to positively prohibitory local causes, *could not exist* in any of the territories of the United States," therefore they said, *"let the proviso alone!"* The *Gazette* won't hear nothing of this kind—it scouted it—called it unjust to the North and succumbing to the South, and worthy only of such "dough-faces" as *Lewis Cass* and *James Thompson!* But lo! a change has come over the spirit of its dream! California, as the Democracy predicted she would, has adopted a constitution prohibiting slavery, and is knocking at the door of Congress for admission—the new territories are anxious to have the protecting arm of the general government extended over them; and in furtherance of this wish, Mr. Root, of Ohio, a whig free soiler, offered a resolution to instruct the committee on territories to bring in bills for their government with the same 'proviso' clause. It was defeated, and that by northern

PHILADELPHIA, March 6.

The steamship Canada arrived at Halifax at 6 o'clock, on Friday evening. She left Liverpool on Saturday, Febuary 23, and brings two weeks later intelligence.—The commercial and political news, by this arrival, is not of an important character. There is no marked change in breadstuffs. The London Money Market is represented to be in a fluctuating condition.

AUSTRIA.—An Austrian fleet is preparing to set sail for Greece, to oppose the expedition of Sir William Parker. The people of *Hungary are again beginning to express* their feelings of hatred towards the Austrian Government. The sentence of death passed upon twenty three Hungarian officers, on the 16th of January, has been *commuted* by Baron Haynau, to terms of imprisonment in irons, varying from five to fifteen years. A serious collision had taken place between two *regiments of infantry*, at Inspruch, in which thirty men were wounded.

TURKEY.—The Hungarian refugees have been sent to one of the Asiatic provinces of Turkey. The recent attempt to assinate Kossuth is being investigated by the Turkish Government. Austria has not resumed her relations with the Porte.

FRANCE.—The Paris papers state that all is quiet, though serious disturbances have occurred in some of the Southern provinces. The *emute* in Paris has been put down, but the Socilists weare organizing for a grand demonstration on the 24th of Febuary. Military preparations, however, were also making to keep the peace, and the Provinces have been placed under a civil kind of martial law. The government is concentrating its forces to quell any demonstration of dissatisfaction; for which purpose the country has been divided into four grand Military Divisions, over which Generals have been placed, with extraordinary powers of command. Louis Napoleon is not now so popular as he was heretofore.

In the Legislative Assembly questions were asked of the Minister of Foreign affairs respecting the affairs of Greece—to which the Minister replied that not only had England accepted the mediation of France, but she had also sent orders to Admiral Parker to suspend any coercive measures against Greece.

Another Parisian editor of La Liberte has been sentenced to imprisonment and heavily fined for a libel on the government. M. Proudon's paper, the Voice of the People, has been again seized for publishing articles intending to bring the government into contempt.

NEW YORK, March 6.

The Georgia has arrived with dates from San Francisco to the first of February. Little change has taken place on the Pacific coast. But the government and people are progressing rapidly in public affairs and in shaping society by law and order.

The newspapers give a very encouraging portraiture of the growing State. The Alta California says the news from the mines is of the most gratifying nature, not one-half of the distress which was predicted having occurred. In the upper portions of the placers the snow has been so deep as to compel the miners to come down further, but those who have wintered above have no reason to complain. In many of the "diggings," new discoveries have been made, and the result of labor has exceeded the most sanguine expectations. Provisions have not been scarce, and have been procured at reasonable rates. New towns are springing up in all directions upon the banks of the various streams, and are being built up with unexampled rapidity. Of course, land speculation is extensively indulged in. The small steamers are daily pushing their way higher and higher up, and reaping a rich harvest, while they enhance the value of property and increase the prosperity of the inhabitants. The facilities for communication are now good, and are daily increasing. As soon as the winter is over, the "dust" which been collecting during the past season will be showered down upon us, and every branch of business will receive a fresh impetus.

MONTREAL, March 5.

At the muncipal election yesterday, the annexationist candidates were returned into wards. Both parties evinced much feeling, and a considerable rioting was the consequence, though no serious damage was done.

PHILADELPHIA, March 6, 1850.

The steamer St. John was burnt to the water's edge at Montgomery, Alabama, on Tuesday evening. Thirty lives were lost. The Californians lost all they had. Their ship was worth $230,000. The boat cost $30,000, and was insured for $20,000.

BOSTON, March 9.

In the Senate to-day, a number of petitions were presented, praying for a accession of Massachusits from the Union. A motion was made to lay the petitions on the table, which was negatived—yeas 10, nays 24. The petitions were then referred to the committee on the Judiciary.

ST. LOUIS, March. 8, 1850.

We have news from Santa Fe to 26th January. Col. Calhoun had effected a Treaty with the Eutaws. A few days afterwards the Eutaws murdered a number of Mexicans and stole a large quantity of stock. A party of hunters who had returned to Santo Fe had a severe fight with the Apaches, killing many. The Cheyennes also are becoming hostile. Fears are entertained that they will become troublesome to the spring emigrants. The weather is verry cold at Santa Fe. There is a great excitement about the State Territorial disunion. A company of miners from Missouri are working a gold mine 28 miles from Santa Fe, with success. Capt. St Vrain's company were to leave for Independence on the 10th Febuary. A large Benton meeting was recently held there, which approved the course of Senator Benton, and repudiated Calhoun and disunion. Bentonism is a test in the municipal elections.

TORONTO, March 11.

Mr. Wentenhall, a member of Government has been defeated in the parliamentary election, at Hulton, by Mr. Hopkins, an old reformer. Mr. W. has since become insane.

ST. LOUIS, March 11.

The Planters' Tobacco Warehouse, in this city, was consumed by fire on Sunday morning. Loss $150,000. Partly insured,

PHILADELPHIA, March 12

There was an extensive conflagration at 7 o'clock last evening. A fire broke out in the lead works in Oxford street near Front, Kensington, formerly occupied by Dr. Uhler, but more recently by Geo. Harrison. Loss estimated at $30,000,

BUFFALO, March 13.

Our city was again visited, last evening, with fire.—Flames were discovered issuing from the Railroad Exchange Hotel, on Exchange street. In a short time this handsome building was entirely consumed, but with the exertions of the Fire Department, the conflagration was prevented from spreading to the adjoining buildings.—Loss from $10,000 to $12,000. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

WASHINGTON, March 12.

Mr. Webster yesterday, read an extract from resolutions for Texas annexation, to show that *Congress* was bound to receive four new Slave States out of Texas, if her people choose to form them.

M. Hale asked Mr. Webster, whether he thought it was competent for Congress to enter into any such compact with Texas? Texas then being a foreigh power, was not any such compact void, because no compact could be entered into with a foreigh power, except by the treaty-making power.

Mr. Webster replied that such power was constitutionally exercised under the right to admit new states. He farther explained his remarks this morning, soon after which Mr. Foote announced his committee of thirteen.

☞POPULAR OPINION.—*If popular opinion is any criterion* of the worth of an article, we invite the incredulous to read at least a few of the many voluntary certificates which appeare in our columns respecting the great variety of remarkable cure effected by the use of Sloan's celebrated Ointment and Condition Powders.

These remedies no longer remain among those of doubtful utility—they have passed from the tide of experiment, and now stand higher in reputation, and are becoming more extensively used than all other articles of the kind.—*Mich. City Mess.*

☞ See Agents names at the head of Sloan's Column. For further particulars and testimonials, get Pamphlets of agents.

☞WORMS! WORMS.—*In commending* Dr. M'Lane's Worm Vermifuge to the public, the proprietors of this great remedy prefer to use the language of those who have tested its merits. Read and be convinced.

"ALMEDO, ALLEGHENY Co. PA. Sept. 1, 1847.

"*J. Kidd & Co.*—We received a quantity of M'Lane's Vermifuge by your agent, which we have sold to our customers, and in every case it has had unparalleled success, and has never failed in any case. We can cheerfully recommend is as the best worm medicine that we have ever known. We might mention any number of cases, where it has had wonderful success, if it was necessary. "KAURN & RICHARDSON."

Sold by Carter & Brother and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

MARRIED.

On the 5th inst., in Cleveland, by Esq. Barr, Mr. WILLIAM BUSH, of this city, and Miss EVELINE L. HALL, of Brockport, Ohio.

On the 10th inst., in Greenfield, by A. W. Blane, Esq. Mr. Andrew Westlake to Miss Luciuda P. Hawk, of Millcreek.

On the 7th inst., by Elder E. C. Rogers, Mr. Frederick Thompson to Miss Mary C. Culbertson, all of Edinboro.

On the 3d inst, by Rev. J. M. Williams of Springfield, Mr. Gideon Abbey to Miss Marietta B. Dodds, both of Girard.

DIED.

In this city, on the 6th inst., John A., only son of J. H. and Mary Fullerton, aged 1 year and 6 months.

In this city, on the 11th inst., of quick consumption, Alexander S., second son of Capt. Wm. and Polly Bone, aged 16 years 6 months and 18 days.

In this city, on the 3d inst., of lung fever, Harriet, E., daughter of J. M. and S. J. Scott, aged 3 months and 3 days.

In Waterford, on the 10th inst., of a lingering illness, Mr. Carson Graham, aged 64 years, a citizen of this county for 45 years, and respected by all his acquaintances.

In Millcreek, on the 9th inst., Franklin, son of John K. and Martha Caldwell, aged 1 year 2 months and 3 days

For Rent.

THE Subscriber has two good houses to rent, possession given first of April. [March 10, 1850.] S. JACKSON.

A. SCOTT. **1850.** M. W. CAUGHEY.

SCOTT & CAUGHEY,

STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Ware-House and Office, East end of Public dock, Erie.

Dealers in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster and Water-Lime; and General Agents for purchasing, receiving, docking and shipping Lumber and Staves. March 10, 1850.—tf44

By Express!

JUST received a full supply of Doct. Fitch's remedies for Consumption, Female Diseases, &c. Also, Abdominal Supporters, Shoulder Braces and Inhaling Tubes, by J. H. BURTON, Erie, March 16. Agent.

BRISTOL'S Superior Extract Vanilla, Bitter Almond, Peach, Lemon, &c., also superior Rose Water, for sale by Erie, March 16. J. H. BURTON.

TANNER'S OIL.—A few Barrels on hand, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

LAMP AND LARD OIL AND CANDLES. A superior quality of Lamp and Lard Oil, and Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

IMPROVED SALAMANDER SAFE. A superior Salamander Safe weighing 1100 pounds, with "Gale's" patent powder proof *lock, for sale by* J. H. BURTON.

"USE HOWE'S COUGH CANDY." The best and cheapest article of the kind; price 5 and 10 cents a stick. Erie, March 16. J. H. BURTON.

GRAVE STONES.

AT 111 *FRENCH STREET*,

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers. Please call and examine quality, and prices before purchasing of traveling agents, by so doing you will save one-third of your money. R. PELTON.

Erie, March 9, 1850. 1y43

POWERS' NEW YORK STORE.

On the cash system! Produce wanted in exchange for goods. Dry Goods! Large Stock! In endless variety. Great Bargains offered! More goods for less money than any other Store in Erie County. Also, large stock of Groceries, as usual cheap for the ready! Fresh Teas, excellent quality, for 31, 37, a 50cts., warranted to suit, or the money refunded. &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber having leased for a term of years the Store, No. 6, Bonnell Block, known as the "New York Store," will continue the business of merchandizing in this city, where he will be happy to see and wait upon his customers and the public generally. He wish to either buy or sell for cash. Having but little faith in the "ready-sup-in-trade" principle, I shall hold myself in readiness to *make* it the interest of my customers to buy of me. Among my goods I have some that I will sell at Cost; hence buyers will frequently suit themselves with goods which I am disposed to "run off." To one and all remember this truth. I am not to be undersold in Western Pennsylvania!

TO FARMERS.—I am in the market for Butter, and Cheese, in any quantity, and shall be in readiness at all times to pay cash during the ensuing season. Very respectfully,

Erie, March 9th, 1850. S. B. POWERS.

VENDUE!

WILL be sold at public Vendue, on the premises of the subscriber, in North East township, on Saturday, the 23d day of March, the following property: Cows, Young Cattle, Sheep, household Furniture, and many other things too numerous too mention. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock. Terms made known on day of sale. SENECA WEBSTER

North East, March 9, 1850. 2t43

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber, late Prothonotary of Erie county, for taxes and fees on Judicial proceedings, are hereby notified that their accounts are now made out and placed in the hands of James Gunnison, Esq., for immediate collection and payment to him or to the subscriber, is the only way to save costs. Erie, March 9, 1850.—6m43 WILSON KING.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL !!

FRESH GROCERIES.

No. 2, Fleming Block, State Street.

THE subscriber having bought the entire stock of Groceries formerly owned by A. King Esq., and added a little more to it is ready to sell to all those wishing to buy cheap for cash or ready pay, as I am bound to sell as above, consisting of any quantities of Teas, Molasses, Bbl Salt, Coarse do., Green Nuts, Filberts, Cinnamon, Lead, Indigo, Ground Ginger, " Alspice, " Pepper, Flour, New Orleans Sugar. Porto Rico Sugar, Loaf Sugar, Shaving Soap, Pale do., Tobacco Plug, " Cut & Dry, Shot, Starch, Refied Candy, Common do., Assorted Store Wane, Fresh White Fish, Mackerel, Raw Coffee, Java Coffee, Sperm Candles, Mould " Dipped " Cigars, Powder, Logwood, Alum, Nails, Rice, Sweet Oil, Ship Chandlery, and others too numerous to mention. Besides a great many things too numerous to mention. Those wishing to buy will do well to give me a call before purchasing, as I am determined to sell low for cash. JOHN M'CANN.

N. B.—Country produce will be at all times taken exchange for Goods. J. M'C

Erie, March 9, 1850. 43

Erie and Edenboro Plank Road Company.

THE Charter for "the Erie and Edenboro Plank Road Company," having been issued by the Governor and received, the subscribers, a majority of the acting Commissioners, have appointed Saturday the 6th day of April, 1850, at 1 P. M, at the Reed House in the Borough of Erie, as the time and place for organizing said Company; at which time and place the subscribers to the capital stock of said Company are notified to meet and elect one President, five Managers, one Treasurer and such other officers as may be necessary to conduct the business of said Company agreeably to the provisions of the law in such case made and provided.

JAMES H. CAMPBELL,
M. W. CAUGHEY,
JOS. M. STERRETT,
WM. BEATTY,
SMITH JACKSON.
Commissioners.

Erie, March 9, 1850. td43

Erie and Wattsburg Plank Road Company.

THE Charter for "the Erie and Wattsburg Plank Road Company," having been issued by the Governor and received, the subscribers, a majority of the acting commissioners, have appointed Saturday the 30th day of March, 1850, at 1 P. M., at the Reed House in the Borough of Erie, as the time and place for organizing said Company; at which time and place the subscribers to the capital stock of said Company are notified to meet and elect one President, five Managers, one Treasurer and such officers as may be necessary to conduct the business of said Company agreeably to the provisions of the law in such case made and provided.

A. W. BREWSTER,
JOS. H. WILLIAMS,
WALTER CHESTER,
GILES SANFORD,
JAS. M. STERRETT,
Commissioners.

Erie, March 9, 1850.—td43

NOTICE

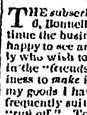
IS hereby given that Samuel W. Keefer, Samuel M. Brown, John Gable, C. Kolb and others, on the 6th day of February, A. D. 1850, filed their petition in the Court of Common Pleas, of Erie county, together with an instrument of writing therein, specifying the object, articles, conditions, name and style, under which they mean to associate for religious purposes, and exhibited the same, to the said court, praying the said court to grant them a charter of incorporation under the name and style of the "First United German Evangelical Lutheran and Reformed St. Johns Congregation of Erie and vicinity." Whereupon the said Court perused and examined said instrument, and being satisfied that the objects, articles and conditions therein set forth and contained, appear lawful and not injurious to the community, did direct said writing to be filed in the office of the Prothonary of said Court; notice to be inserted in one newspaper printed in Erie county for at least three weeks, setting forth that this application had been made to said Court, to grant a charter of incorporation, and fixed the first Monday in May, A. D. 1850, for hearing &c. JAMES SKINNER, Prothonotary's Office, } Prothonotary.
Erie, March 9, 1850. } 3m43

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Adam Heath, Jr, late of North East township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will please present them legally authenticated for settlement. NORMAN NASH, Adm'r.

North East, March 2 1850. *6t42

LAND AGENCY IN ERIE.



The subscriber offers for sale, at his residence in Erie, Pa.—

Grazing farms at 6 to $10 per acre, in lots of 100 to 200 acres.

Grain Farms at 14 to $40 per acre, in lots of 30 to 250 acres.

Wild land at 2 to $4 per acre, in lots of 25 to 200 acres.

Out lots of Erie, at 75 to $300 per acre, and

In lots of Erie, at 200 to $6,000 dollars, each,

Erie Out lot No. 270, situate between French & Holland Streets, subdivided into convenient lots, for Residence or business, now for sale at 200 to $400 cash. A rare chance.

Also a fine Water Lot property newly wharfed, for Sale or Rent. Erie, March 2. 1850. WILSON KING,

General Land Agent & Land Broker.

☞ Commercial Advertiser, & Gazette copy. 4t42

VENDUE!

WILL be sold at the residence of the late Jabez Reynolds, in Greene township, Erie Co., Pa, Horses, Cows, young cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Hay, a set of double harness, one two horse wagon, and farming utensils, household furniture, and other things too numerous to mention.

The above sale to take place on Thursday, the 21st day of March, A. D. 1850. Terms made known on the day of sale.

ISAAC REYNOLDS,
JABEZ REYNOLDS,
J. L. WAY.
Executors.

March 2. 1850. 3t42

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Alexander McKinley, dec'd, late of Le Bœuff township, having been granted to the subscribers, all persons having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated and those indebted will make immediate payment as the business will be settled up without delay.

JOHN J. FINDLEY,
JOHN C. SMITH,
NANCY McKINLEY.
Ex'cutor

March 2. 1850.—6t42

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of the County of Erie, will be sold by public vendue, on the premises on Wednesday, April 10, 1850, commencing at ten o clock, A. M., the following described property, situate in the township of Girard, county of Erie, State of Pennsylvania, between the east and west villages of Girard, belonging to the estate of George Rowley, deceased, to wit:

All that messuage or tract of land described and bounded as follows; Beginning at a post on the old State Line, on the East side or bank of Elk Creek, thence by the old state line west twenty-four perches and six-tenths of a perch to a post; thence south ninety-five perches and nine-tenths of a perch to a post; thence east five perches to the Elk Creek Bridge; thence south twenty-five degrees west twelve perches and five tenths of a perch to a post; thence south sixteen degrees east thirty-eight perches to a post; thence south thirty degrees east three perches to a hemlock, thence south one and one-half degrees west fifty-seven perches to a post, thence east one hundred and forty-three perches and five-tenths of a perch to a post; thence north one hundred and twenty one perches and two-tenths of a perch to a post; thence east three perches and five tenths of a perch to the south-west corner of land late of Asa Battles, deceased; thence north fifteen and one-half degrees west seven perches and nine-tenths of a perch to a post set by Julius Hathaway, near the canal, thence south eighty-six and one half degrees, west sixteen perches and three-tenths of a perch to a post; thence north thirty-eight and one half degrees west thirty perches to a post; thence north fifty-one and one-half degrees west fourteen perches and five-tenths of a perch to a post; thence north seventy-nine and one fourth degrees west twenty-four perches to a post; thence north fifteen and one-half degrees west six and one-tenth perches to the ridge road; thence south fifty two degrees west twenty perches and five-tenths of a perch to a post; thence south ten perches and seven-tenths of a perch to the south-east corner of the M'Call lots, now owned by James M. Stergell; thence west twenty perches to the bank of Elk creek; thence north twelve degrees west eight perches; thence north nine degrees west twenty perches; thence north twenty-six degrees west eighteen perches; thence north thirty-nine degrees west fourteen perches to the place of beginning; excepting and reserving out of the above described piece of land, about one-half acre heretofore conveyed for the use of the Methodist Church, on the west side of Elk Creek; and also about four acres and seven perches heretofore conveyed to Daniel A. Clark; and containing about one hundred and fifty acres of Land.

And also, all that certain other Lot, piece, or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the said township, in the county aforesaid, bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post at the south-east corner of lands of Rufus Hills, thence along the south line of the tract, east one hundred and ninety perches and seven-tenths of a perch to a post on the east bank of Elk Creek; thence along said bank north forty degrees west sixteen perches; thence north sixty-two degrees west twenty-six perches; thence north thirty-one degrees west, five perches; thence north forty degrees west eleven perches; thence north eighty-four degrees west thirteen perches; thence south *sixty eight degrees west five perches*; thence north seventy-four degrees west four perches; thence north forty-nine degrees west, seven perches; thence north sixty-three degrees west, fifty-three perches; thence north eight degrees west, twenty-four perches; thence south eighty-one and one-half degrees west, sixteen perches to a post in the east line of land of said Hills and thence south ninety-one perches and six-tenths of a perch to the place of beginning, *containing forty-six acres* and forty-two perches, more or less, excepted, be it the same more or less, and being part of tract No. four hundred and ninety-nine.

Also, a certain other piece, or lot of ground, situate in the west village of Girard, bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a stone corner on the south side of the Ridge Road, one chain and fifty links west of second and one-half links, east from the north-east corner of the brick house built by Daniel A. Clarke, thence north fifty degrees east, Eighty-four and three-fourths links to a stone corner on the south side of said road; thence north, fifty degrees; east, eighty four and three-fourth links to a stone corner on a south side of said road; thence south, forty-eight degrees east, two chains and thirty-nine links to a post on the south line of land sold by James Laughlin to Daniel A. Clarke, thence south, sixteen degrees east, along said line far enough to make the *fourth line parallel with the second line*, thence north forty-eight degrees west, three chains and seventy-one links to the place of beginning, containing forty-one perches of land.

The two hundred acres first described has thereon a Grist-Mill, Saw-Mill, Oil-Mill, Tanery, Dwelling House, Barn, Out Houses, &c., and is mostly improved.

The said two-hundred acres will be sold subject to a mortgage in favor of Rufus Hills upon which there is supposed to be due about eight thousand dollars

TERMS.—One-fifth on the confirmation of sale; the balance in four equal annual instalments with interest on the whole sum unpaid, payable annually with each instalment, to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage on the premises.

HARVEY R. IEERS.
JANE ROWLEY,
Administrators of George Rowley deceased.

Girard, March 9, 1850. td43

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC.

DR. MYER'S

Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

This valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALED

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

In very pleasant to the taste, and *is more concentrated*,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases, Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood, or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough operation on the KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. No other *remedy is reputed, it is like effect.* In fact this very operation, and makes it *the best compound in existence* for all other purposes.

Use this medicine. It *will relieve.* It *will cure* when *every thing was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, b it by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, *and lastingly remove* all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors.

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good* for Weakness of the Kidneys. Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability, REMEMBER, *the only Medicine that heals there parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and bracing Tonics, heal the Lungs most kindly, and strengthed the body, while the acrid humours that *feed* the system are cleansed. This *relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lungs disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation. Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame. It never disappoints expectation *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, the *best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the nerves so quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried.—*Look at Certificates. The* WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing SPIRIT FEVER, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and *ceases immediately.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

Of years standing, as certificates testify, *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians pre-cribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of as influential names has *never* been given in support of any Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of the *certain cures of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. B. MYER, Buffalo, N. Y. All orders addressed to E. Holtidge at his variety store, 228 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y. will be promptly attended to.

For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y13

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD!!

THE above reward will be paid for the apprehension of Robert Collins, a fugitive from justice, after his delivery at the jail in Franklin, Venango county, or twenty dollars for his delivery in any jail in the Commonwealth. Said Collins is of rather light complexion, light brown hair—very little hair on the left eyebrow, when he left (which may grow again)—supposed to be about five feet seven inches in height, and is a north of Ireland man, with a Scotch dialect, and supposed to be between twenty and twenty-four years of age; has high cheek bones, low forehead—large mouth and wide teeth. Said Collins had on when he left a pair of dark, plain casinet pantaloons, new, and made large—a new, light-blue frock coat, a dark check shirt new, heavy shoes with hob nails in the heels and soles, and been tapped—wears a casinet cap pretty well worn.

Said Collins was arrested in Cincinnati, Ohio' on a warrant from Governor Ford, upon a requisition from the Governor of Pennsylvania, and escaped from the hands of the undersigned at Harrisville, Butler county, on the night of the 12th instant.

JOHN WHINNERY.

Franklin, Venango Co., Feb. 23, 1850. 6td41

SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!!

AS the Subscriber intends removing West as soon as he can close up his business in Erie, he offers his stock of

Groceries & Provisions,

Yankee Notions, &c., &c., at greatly reduced prices. Good Tea from 50 to 75 cents per pound, Wooden Ware, Dairy Salt, Wisp Brooms, Prunes, Segars, Solace Tobacco, Brandy, Gin, Port and Malaga Wine, and numerous other articles, will be sold at Cost with transportation added; Wrapping Paper at cost. I therefore invite the attention of those who wish to purchase for cash at very low rates, and shall be happy to wait upon all who call.

Erie, Feb 9 1850. R. A. BAKER Cheapside.

LADIES and Gentlemen's Kid Gloves at S. B. DEWEY'S Erie, Oct. 9.

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patents, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft.	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1200 lbs. draft.	30
Do. do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	32
Do. do. do. 1000 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 800 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, ½ oz. to 300 lbs., platform,	6
Do ½ oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, *brass lever*, ½ oz. to 50 lbs. *draft*,	6

All the above articles are *warranted.* Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 103 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

THE well-earned reputation of Fairbanks' Scales has induced the venders of imperfect and worthless balances to offer them as "Fairbanks' Scales" and purchasers have thereby, in many cases, been subjected to fraud and imposition. The subscribers *have no controversy* with honorable competitors who transact business in their own names, but regarding the perpetrators of the above fraud as pursuing a course alike unjust and dishonorable, they take this measure to caution the public of their impositions. The Patentees manufacture under their own inspection, and only at their factory in St. Johnsbury, Vt. For sale by

E. F. PRATT & CO. } Buffalo, N. Y.
H. O. COWING & CO. }

Erie, March, 10, 1850 6m41*

CLOTHS!! CLOTHS!!!

"This way with your Ready Pay."

I HAVE on hand a good assortment of black, blue black, olive green, olive brown, blue drab, cadet and golden mixed do Broad Cloths, which I purchased at *auction cheap. As an earnest* of it, I will sell a good Black 6-4 Cloth at $1 75 per yard. Brown, $1 50, Olive Brown $2, Blue, warranted fast color, $2 50, Drab $2 25, Mixed $1 50, Blue Pilot $1, Blue Black Beaver $2 50. I will guarantee colors, yards and workmanship. I have also a good assortment of fine Cloths, which I will sell proportionably cheap. Purchasers will please give me a look, and I will satisfy them that "some things can be done as well as others."

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

Attractions and Arrivals of Goods FOR FALL AND WINTER.

C. B WRIGHT begs leave to inform his numerous friends and the country at large, that he is now receiving from the eastern cities and manufacturers, the largest and most extensive assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS he has ever before offered in this market, and would briefly say, (with as little puffing as possible,) that he has spared no time nor pains in the selection of his stock, which has been bought mostly for *cash*, and at such bargains as to defy competition, (bogus importers not excepted.) With this assurance I pledge myself to those that wish to buy Goods at wholesale or retail, that they can not be undersold by any house in this city. For further particulars please drop in at the Corner, opposite Brown's Hotel, and examine style and prices.

Oct. 13. 2t

FLOUR, SALT, FISH, and PLASTER.—A heavy stock for the winter and spring trade for sale low, at

Jan. 10. C. B WRIGHT'S.

SHAWLS, of every description, and very cheap, at

Erie Oct 6. S. R. DEWEY'S

AMONG the meanest things on earth is *a dull Razor.* Don' grow1, but go to the Hardware Store and get a "Tally Ho" that will shave easy, No 3 Reed House. Jan 25.

☞ **Hats and Caps for the People.** ☜

PRICES REDUCED ONE-THIRD.—SPLENDID HATS FOR $1,50—CLOTH CAPS FOR 12½ CENTS.

S. SMITH, HATTER, No. 3, *Cheapside*; would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received from New York a splendid stock of Hats, Caps, and Furs, which will be sold at the above Reduced Prices. Also, that he has added great facilities for Manufacturing, and will be adding daily to that branch of his business, and to his stock of goods

☞ Call and examine PRICES. Oct. 6, 1849.—n21.

DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS.

I AM now receiving ever day my Fall and Winter stock of DRY GOODS, which I invite the attention of the citizens of Erie and vicinity, to call and examine goods and prices before purchasing *elsewhere, as my terms are Cash and no humbug, and my whole* interest paid to Dry Goods exclusively, I feel and hold myself bound not to be undersold this side of the "Allegheny."

Erie, Oct. 6. S. R. DEWEY.

170 KEGS 4250 lbs. *precisely*, of White Lead in oil, from Buffalo and Pittsburgh, this day in Store, and other paints in like proportion, bought to sell, and will be cheap, and warranted good as the best, *by* J. H. BURTON.

Erie, Dec. 2, 1849. 3m

CASH! CASH!

THE Subscriber will pay Cash, or Exchange Oil & Candles for Lard, delivered at the Store of R. O. HULBERT or at my Factory. R. P. HULBERT.

Erie, Jan. 5, 1850 3m34

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY Virtue of an Order of the Orphans Court, of the County of Erie, will be sold by public Vendue on the premises, on Saturday, the sixth day of April next, commencing at ten o'clock, A M., the following described property, situate in the township of Girard, about two miles west of Girard village, belonging to the estate of Isaac Silverthorn, deceased, to wit:

A certain messuage or piece of Land situate in the Township of Girard aforesaid and described and bounded as follows: Bounded *north by the Ridge Road, East by the Road leading south from* the old Silverthorn Tavern Stand and the land of Joseph Phillips, South and West by the lands of Maxim Randall, containing about Twelve acres of land, Also a certain other piece of Land, Bounded north by the Ridge Road, east by lands of Robertson, South by the *Lands of Isaac Miller, and west by the Road leading South* from the Tavern Stand aforesaid, containg about Seven acres of Land. Also, a *certain* piece of land, *bounded North by the old* State Line, East by other lands of Girard, South by lands owned by Isaac Silverthorn, deceased, and Westerly by lands owned by John Silverthorn, and others, containing Two acres more or less.

The two pieces first above described lie contiguous to each other and have thereon a house, barn and blacksmith shop, &c., and together would make a very convenient small farm. The twelve acres has thereon a Grist Mill, situate on one of the most durable streams in the County. The land is mostly improved and all of the first quality for grass or grain.

TERMS.—*One-fourth on the confirmation* of sale, and the balance in three equal annual instalments with interest annually on the whole sum To be secured by judgment bond, and mortgage on the premises. GEORGE H. CUTLER,
THOMAS R. MILLER,
WM. SILVERTHORN,
Administrators of Isaac Silverthorn deceased.

Girard, Feb. 9 1850. 1039

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

SHERMAN & LEWIS are happy to annound to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, and the friends of science and art in the *region round about*, that they are prepared to take Likenesses of a superior quality at their rooms, over Middleton & Murphy's store, three doors east of Brown's Hotel.

There are several reasons why persons can obtain better pictures at our rooms than at any other in this city, or in this part of *the country.* One is

WE HAVE THE BEST LIGHT!

Skylight and side light COMBINED—each correcting the faults of the other, and producing a natural and most beautiful effect.—

TRY IT, WHOEVER IS NOT SATISFIED WITH PICTURES TAKEN ELSEWHERE!!

Another reason is, we have the best apparatus. *The* importance of this will be obvious to any one.

We shall not offer those who favor us with their patronage, the flat, insipid, corpse-like things which many who call themselves artists present to the public. Neither shall we offer those dark, gloomy images which human beings are sometimes told resemble themselves, but clear and accurate Likenesses, possessing the most beautiful blending of light and shade, richness

favorably of your mind, person, and accomplishments, *if you will permit me to speak to him on the subject*—"

"I did not know, sir, that I was before a grand inquisitor, and obliged to answer."

"Excuse me—I forget myself—my business was with Mr. Fischer."

"I will ring for him," and she did.

"No— I beg your pardon—my business is now with you, and he began to explain.

"I never trust myself with business; here comes the gentleman—*my former guardian and man of business.*"

They were introduced and walked apart. Williamson related the transaction.

"It is some of Lillia's operations," said Mr. Fischer. "I only know that she asked me for five hundred dollars this morning, and I gave it to her."

"How is this, Miss, you gave this gentleman five hundred dollars for fifty this morning, and his business here is to correct the error, a very honest and honorable transaction."

"Well, that is a piece of carelessness that I am not very proud of. I have no explanation to give." Here is his bill, made out to Mrs. Fischer; will you be so good as to liquidate it? It seems the gentleman is determined to have me married, whether I will or no. If he has no further business, I will bid him a good morning."

"Oh, I beg your pardon, my dear young lady—not without your full consent, which I trust to gain; and may I be permitted to ask the friend I mentioned as possessing the means, whether he would like to assist a young lady, out of her unhappy state of single blessedness?"

"*Unhappy?—that is* rather cool, and gratuitous—but I don't know as I can prevent your asking."

"Well, but will you tolerate me in reporting progress immediately after I learn the facts?"

"Oh, not immediately—you frighten me—they would not spoil for a month."

"Say a day?"

"No."

"A week?"

"Well, a week be it."

So Williamson took leave, and Lillia called a council of her mother, cousin, and Mr. F.—and made an exposure of her whole heart, being quite sure of a favorable result.

That day week, Williamson dined at Mr. F.'s, and spent the evening, when a general partnership was agreed upon, under the *firm of Williamson and Company*—she being the company and sleeping partner, as the mercantile phrase has it, and he the active one. It became a most respectable and thriving business house, if an accomplished, dutiful, amiable and wealthy wife, and a half a dozen beautiful young cherubs, constitute that combination—the result showing the truth of the proposition, that the surest and most profitable investment in the trade of life, by a young man, is *Honesty, Patience, and Civility.*

The Good Wife.

There can be no doubt but that a good wife is a great blessing, and, it is also true, that all wives desire to be good. Many, however, think they can be good without exertion. This is an error. Mental exertion, and sometimes sacrifice of feeling is required, But see the reward. The influence of a good wife is immense. The power of a wife for good or evil is irresistible. Home must be the seat of happiness, or it must be forever unknown. A good wife is to a man wisdom and courage, and strength and endurance. A bad one is confusion, weakness, discomfiture and despair. No condition is hopeless when the wife possesses firmness, decision and economy. There is no outward prosperity which can counteract indolence, extravagance and folly at home.—No spirit can long endure bad domestic influence. Man is strong, but his heart is not adamant. He delights in enterprise and action; but to sustain him needs a tranquil mind, and a whole heart. He expends his whole moral force in the conflicts of the world. To recover his equanimity and composure, home must be to him a place of repose, of peace, of cheerfulness, of comfort, and his soul renews its strength, and again goes forth with fresh vigor to encounter the labor and troubles of the world.—But if at home he finds no rest, and is there met with bad temper, sullenness, or gloom, or is assailed by discontent, or complaint, or reproaches, the heart breaks, the spirits are crushed, hope vanishes, and the man sinks into despondency and misery. [illegible] written by a young physician, who says, on his return to San Francisco from the mines, he paid for the conveyance of his baggage at the rate of 40 cents per pound, walking himself behind the ox cart. He would have landed at San Francisco with but a single dollar in his pocket had not the mate or cook of the craft in which he took passage down the Sacramento required the amputation of a finger. The skipper was so well pleased with the operation that he refunded the passage money—twenty five dollars.

He also states that a young gentleman in gold specs—a recent graduate in Yale College—has commenced the wood-sawing business, and is doing well. A Philadelphia lawyer is peddling pea-nuts at a handsome profit through the streets of San Francisco. A young gentleman from this city, after trying hard for a clerkship—commenced digging cellars at San Francisco, and thereby accumulated sufficient to start himself in a less laborious profession.—*Boston Atlas.*

OUR DEVIL'S SOME.—*Here's his last:*—There is a man living back in the woods, who being invited to a New Year's Dinner, eat so much Bear's meat that he went home and *hugged his wife*—a thing he had never been guilty of before.

Another Resurrection.

AFTER this I will return and will build that which is fallen down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up." *An exile returned*, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally may the time hasten when the last returning wanderer shall be reclaimed and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after coming up through much tribulation and having his works tried as by fire and suffered loss, has come to himself, and has received a *small stock of BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of cheap for Cash. It is hoped my friends will not be discouraged because the stock is small—remember he that is faithful over a few things shall be made ruler over many. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors and especially to those who have with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years who, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, showed by works of their father which is in heaven acted on the principle that it is more blessed to give than to receive. He still wants the patronage of his friends, and will be thankful for the smallest favors in his line. He has nothing to promise them in return at present. He could pay them a fashionable compliment, but it would be like feeding them on husks. May they long live to gladden *the hearts of the orphans*, and wipe the tear of affliction and grief from the eye of the oppressed widow.

He believes that He that numbers the hairs of the head *and does not* allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the subscriber to show his gratitude by his works. Then he would almost be willing to say in the language of good old Simeon, let *thou thy servant depart* in peace. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He regrets exceedingly that he should be so unfortunate as to express *himself so as to offend* the most sensitive, delicate and chaste ear. He would not wish to be understood that he is complaining because others differ from him. They have as good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expected providence permitting, an assortment of Christmas and New Year Books. Constantly kept on hand Quills Paper, Black Sand, Blue, Black and Red Inks; Blank Books ruled and bound to pattern: old Rebound on short notice; good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—*Corner of French and Sixth streets.*

OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Erie, December 22, 1849.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY INSURANCE COMPANY, of Philadelphia,

ARE now doing business on the Mutual plan, giving the insured a participation in the profits of the Company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term permanently.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,	Edmond A. outler,
Theophilus Paulding,	John C. Davis,	R. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garrett,	John B. Penrose,
Hugh Craig,	Samuel Edwards,	George Serrell,
Henry Lawrence	David B. Stacey	Edward Darlington
Charles Kelley,	Isaac R. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Folwell,	William Hay,	John S. Newlin,
Dr. S. Thomas,	Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Seiler, Jr.
	Spencer McIlvaine,	

Richard S. Newbould, Sec'y; Wm. Martin Pres't

☞ Application can be made to

J. KELLOGG, Agent, Erie

Erie, Feb. 10, 1919.

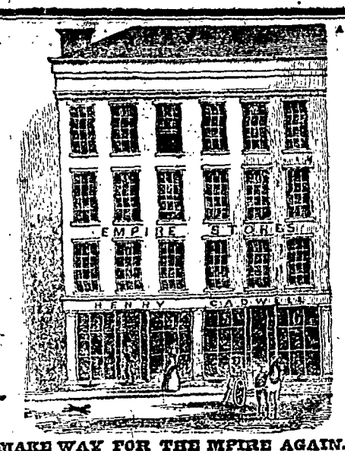
BRITANIA and JAPAN WARE.—Coffee and Tea Pots, Candle Sticks, Lamps, etc. etc.. REED & SANFORD.

Yankee Notions!

HAIR, Shoe, Shaving and Scrubbing Brushes. Back, Side, fine tooth and riding Combs. Pocket Books, Wallets, Purses., Looking Glasses, Needles, Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Percussion Caps, drawing, Slate and Carpenters' Pencils. Cigar cases, Tobacco Boxes, Teething Rings, Diaper and Hair Pins. Knitting Needles, Hair Oils, Eau de Cologne or Marrow Pomatum.—Marks of all descriptions, &c. &c. can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

SHAWLS, Brocha, Thibet, Cashmere, and Silk Plaid, Long Shawls do., a variety of cheap Plaid Shawls for sale at the Store. S. JACKSON.



MAKE WAY FOR THE MPIRE AGAIN.

WE stop the press to announce the second arrival of H. CADWELL from the Atlantic cities with the largest assortment of choice goods ever landed upon the lake shores. We omit our catalogue of goods, for the printer should be grumbling about extra, but we respectfully invite the citizens of Erie and adjoining counties to call and examine our large stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CARPETS—OUR STOCK OF ONE HUNDRED TONS

Well assorted iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, *Chains*, Horse-shoes, Crowbars, Anvils, Vices, &c. Also, a large assortment of Shelf and Saddlery Hardware, Springs, Axle Arms, Hand, Circle, Mill, Cross-Cut and Tenant Saws, &c. A very extensive assortment of

Crockery and Glassware,

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES; BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS.

A large stock of Coats, Ladies, Misses Metallic Overshoes; an extensive variety of Mens and Boys Caps, Buffalo Robes, Muffs, Capes and Boas, Umbrellas, &c. &c. Suffice to say we will sell by the piece as good a piece of English Print at 9 cents as is jobbed in New York at 10 cents, and as good an American Print at 8 cts as is sold in New York at 6. Fine Lustred Plaid Alpacas from 25 to 31 cents. *THREE HUNDRED SHAWLS* of every quality and variety. *FOUR HUNDRED PATTERNS* of Dress Silks,

From 50 cts to $2 per Yard.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY AND FINE DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS,

At the above low prices. Again we invite our friends here, and also from a distance, to an examination of an assortment of

$75,000 worth

OF THE RICHEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS

to be found west of New York; and if our friends from a distance are not satisfied that they can buy goods at the Empire Stores, taking our assortment through, cheaper than they can in Buffalo, we will pay their expenses while here.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849. H. CADWELL.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LANTERN.—Front Window, sticks on about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, CENTRE CASE, to the right till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and seperated then every particle of medicine left is concentrated into a powerful syrup, and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of *CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA*, and *LIVER COMPLAINT*; and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS*, all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flushes over the body. It has not its equal in curing *Coughs* and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Fluor Albus* or *Whites*, *Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed*, or *Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*.

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia*, St. *Vitus' Dance, Sreaking, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions*, &c.

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion, relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflamation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and thus perfects the functions relates all secretions and excretions, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. In so many

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DRS,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES *turning, decanting*, and *blowing the bottles containing it into fragments*; the sour acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what miserable effects it produces? Flatulence, distress, belching, palpitation of the heart in ver complaint, diarrhea, dysentery, colic, and *consumption in the blood? What is Scrofula* but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all other diseases internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND"

OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's *article!* and we should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and executions from Agents as to have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dis-similar*; that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee can the public have that they are receiving a genuine* scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the article used in preparing it, and which are in capable of changes which *might* render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health,

Neither can it be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease, that he requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Enfeobled Systems,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to perform all this, that DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, July 14, 1849. 0

WINTER ARRANGEMENT. '49 & '50.

LATEST and largest arrival of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Fancy Goods &c., at

G. LOOMIS & CO'S.

On State Street, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WHO have just returned from New York, and have received a complete assortment of the above Goods, together with a great variety of other useful and ornamental Housekeeping articles, where, *upon inspection, will be found Prices lower than any other concern in town*; for let it be known that this establishment *pays Cash Town for Goods*, notwithstanding the silly reports circulated that Loomis & Co. are only doing a Commission business for a House in New York, and it is also to be understood that so long as the public, (not New Yorkers,) control their affairs, and are disposed to be generous, so long will they receive a just share of *the profits.*

From large purchases of different Escapements of WATCHES of the most celebrated Makers in Europe, direct from Importing Houses, they are enabled to offer a superior article at a *very low price.* In the Mechanical branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches, Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the trade

Having *two fine workmen* from Europe, together with Engine Tools, seldom found in country shops, they pledge themselves to make good *work and give satisfaction.*

Engraving of *Spoons, Seals, Jewelry, &c.*, done in the best style.

N. B.—All Gold and Silver Goods bought of G. Loomis & Co. will be Engraved, if requested, without charge. Cash and the highest price paid for Old Silver Plate, &c.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Two Thousand Stoves.

THE subscribers, desirous to try the advantages of the *cash system*, offer to sell their entire stock of Stoves for *cash* only, at the following prices, with Oven Hollow-Ware, thus putting an end to competition from dealers or peddlers who *are not manufacturers.*

No. 3 Premium Cooking Stoves,		
" 4 "	"	$7 00
" 5 "	"	8 50
" 3 Fulton	"	10 00
" 4 "	"	14 00
" 5 Sennett's Iron Mon! Cooking Stove,		12 00
" 4 "	"	37 00
" 4 Hathaway	"	13 00
" 3 "	"	16 00
" 2 "	"	14 00
Air Tight Parlor Stoves, from		12 00
Plate or Box Stoves, from		$3 50 to 7 00
Polash Kettles at three cents per pound. Copper and Tin Furniture in proportion to corre-pond, with Store Pipe at eight cents per pound—thus making a *journey of 50 miles an object* worthy the effort to buy Stoves of		2 00 to 7 00

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. LESTER, SENENTT & CHESTER

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinet, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans a good assortment GEO SELDEN & SON.

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of CLAPP has engaged with a young man of the name of S. F. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, &c. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

Principal Office, 102 *Nassau st., New York City.*

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. Had he resolved the cure of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful.

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind, he immediately would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its enestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breath of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is prepared *on scientific principles by a scientific man.* The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties are *highly volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

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Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of *CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA*, and *LIVER COMPLAINT*; and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS*, all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flushes over the body. It has not its equal in curing *Coughs* and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Fluor Albus* or *Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed*, or *Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*.

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia*, St. *Vitus' Dance, Sreaking, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions*, &c.

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion, relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflamation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and thus perfects the functions relates all secretions and excretions, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. In so many

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DRS,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES *turning, decanting*, and *blowing the bottles containing it into fragments*; the sour acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what miserable effects it produces? Flatulence, distress, belching, palpitation of the heart in ver complaint, diarrhea, dysentery, colic, and *consumption in the blood? What is Scrofula* but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all other diseases internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND"

OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's *article!* and we should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and executions from Agents as to have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dis-similar*; that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee can the public have that they are receiving a genuine* scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the article used in preparing it, and which are in capable of changes which *might* render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health,

Neither can it be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease, that he requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Enfeobled Systems,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to perform all this, that DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, July 14, 1849. 0

WINTER ARRANGEMENT. '49 & '50.

LATEST and largest arrival of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Fancy Goods &c., at

G. LOOMIS & CO'S.

On State Street, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WHO have just returned from New York, and have received a complete assortment of the above Goods, together with a great variety of other useful and ornamental Housekeeping articles, where, *upon inspection, will be found Prices lower than any other concern in town*; for let it be known that this establishment *pays Cash Town for Goods*, notwithstanding the silly reports circulated that Loomis & Co. are only doing a Commission business for a House in New York, and it is also to be understood that so long as the public, (not New Yorkers,) control their affairs, and are disposed to be generous, so long will they receive a just share of *the profits.*

From large purchases of different Escapements of WATCHES of the most celebrated Makers in Europe, direct from Importing Houses, they are enabled to offer a superior article at a *very low price.* In the Mechanical branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches, Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the trade

Having *two fine workmen* from Europe, together with Engine Tools, seldom found in country shops, they pledge themselves to make good *work and give satisfaction.*

Engraving of *Spoons, Seals, Jewelry, &c.*, done in the best style.

N. B.—All Gold and Silver Goods bought of G. Loomis & Co. will be Engraved, if requested, without charge. Cash and the highest price paid for Old Silver Plate, &c.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Two Thousand Stoves.

THE subscribers, desirous to try the advantages of the *cash system*, offer to sell their entire stock of Stoves for *cash* only, at the following prices, with Oven Hollow-Ware, thus putting an end to competition from dealers or peddlers who *are not manufacturers.*

No. 3 Premium Cooking Stoves,		
" 4 "	"	$7 00
" 5 "	"	8 50
" 3 Fulton	"	10 00
" 4 "	"	14 00
" 5 Sennett's Iron Mon! Cooking Stove,		12 00
" 4 "	"	37 00
" 4 Hathaway	"	13 00
" 3 "	"	16 00
" 2 "	"	14 00
Air Tight Parlor Stoves, from		12 00
Plate or Box Stoves, from		$3 50 to 7 00
Polash Kettles at three cents per pound. Copper and Tin Furniture in proportion to corre-pond, with Store Pipe at eight cents per pound—thus making a *journey of 50 miles an object* worthy the effort to buy Stoves of		2 00 to 7 00

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. LESTER, SENENTT & CHESTER

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinet, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans a good assortment GEO SELDEN & SON.

Sloan's Column.

☞ All the Medicines and Books advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

THE BEST BOOK

OF THE KIND EVER PUBLISHED.

W. B. SLOAN'S COMPLETE

HORSE FARRIER AND CATTLE DOCTOR

THIRD EDITION. ENLARGED.

☞ Price only Fifty Cents. ☜

FAMILY MEDICINE.

SLOAN'S OINTMENT is now universally acknowledged to be an infallible remedy, in every case where it has been faithfully applied on the human system, for promoting insensible Perspiration, drawing out the inflammation from a wound, relieving pain of every kind, and in its healing qualities the world does not produce its equal, and the public pronounce it the cheapest and best Family Ointment that has ever been used. All diseases of the Flesh, Obstinate Ulcers, Old Sores, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Burns Cuts, Cutaneous Eruptions, Sore Nipples, Sore Breasts, Diseases of the Eye, Ague in the face, side, back, and the other parts of the system, Boils, Ulcers, Scald Head, Bruises, Fresh Wounds, and every kind of sore containing the least particle of inflammation, are permanently cured by this great remedy.

W. B. SLOAN.

Grand Depot, 40 Lake st., Chicago, Ill.

WORSE THAN DEATH.

AT Worcester, Massachusetts, in the year 1835, a case of Elephantiasis came under a physician's care, the patient laboring under the usual symtoms of that horrid disease, which continued growing worse and worse for TEN YEARS, at this period the patient was abandoned by her physician's all saying that her case was incurable, and that she could not survive many weeks. Her limbs were swollen to an immense size, her face turned black, eyes starting from their sockets, and her whole person resembling some beast, too horrid for description. All the symptoms of this dreadful disease appeared in the worst form. The female had been possessed of much personal beauty, and great accomplishments, but these were now sunk in the ravages of a disease WORSE THAN DEATH. In 1847 a gentleman from Chicago, Illinois, visited her friends, and undertook to relieve her sufferings—no hope of life, but a wish that death would end her sufferings, being the sentiment of herself and friends. Having much faith in 'SLOAN'S OINTMENT,' he had supplied himself with it to present to his friends. The first box of the Ointment evident'y helped her case, and in the use of two more boxes decided hopes were entertained. In short this hitherto incurable disease was mastered, and this case in which hundreds of dollars had been squandered on physicians, was cured entirely at a cost of fifteen dollars, and the young lady now married, walks the streets of a western city, a living and most beautiful monument of the unparalelled virtue of the people's medicine, 'SLOAN'S OINTMENT.' J. MARTIN.

Boston, Mass., July 30, 1849.

P. S. Should any person wish to know the lady's name, W. B. Sloan, 40 Lake street, Chicago, can inform them.

MEDICAL TREATMENT.

DR. W. H. SLOAN—Dear Sir. Last August I received a severe bruise on one leg, but below the knee; no attention was paid to it however for some time after, nor until I had a return in the sore, it now became very much swollen, and exceedingly painful, so much so that I could get no sleep for several days. A physician was called, and my leg lanced at two different periods, discharging very freely each time. I had under Medical treatment about three months, but without the least permanent benefit. I then obtained a box of your Ointment, and soon removed all pain and soreness, and in two weeks from the time I began using the Ointment my leg was entirely well. I cheerfully recommend all who may be similarly injured to give this Ointment a trial with the fullest assurance that their expectations will not be disappointed. Respectfully Yours,

DAVID J. WEST.

Sugar Grove, Kane co., Ill., April 27, 1849.

AFTER THREE YEARS FOUND RELIEF.

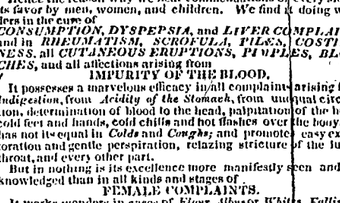
THIS is to certify that I have been afflicted with a pain in my left leg a little below the knee for about three years, most of this time I have been entirely unable to labor, and notwithstanding I have used almost every thing I heard recommended, nothing afforded any relief, except the application of cold water, and this but temporarily. A neighbor recommended me to try Sloan's Ointment, I did so, and in about four weeks I was able to walk about as well as ever, except some weakness.

Milwaukie, July 2, 1849. JAMES FILZGERALD.

EXCELLENT REMEDY.

WE have used, for several months past, *Sloan's Family Ointment*, for the various cuts, burns and bruises to which family, especially of young children, is constantly liable, and have invariably found it to be an excellent remedy.—*Rockford Free Press, Feb. 24th, 1849.*

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!



SLOANE'S OINTMENT AND CONDITION POWDER HAVE EARNED A GREAT NAME.

For Purity, Mildness, Safety Certainty and Thoroughness,

SLOANE'S OINTMENT Excels:

AND is rapidly superceding all other Ointments and Liniments now in use for the cure of the following diseases.

Fresh Wounds, Galls of all kinds, Sprains, *Bruises, Cracked* Heels, Ringbone, Windgalls, Fistula, Poll Evil, Callus, Spavins, Sweeney, Fistula, Sitfast, Mallenders, Scratches, Sand Crack, Foundered Feet, Scratches of Grease Mange, or Horn Distemper.

THE POWDER will remove all inflamation and fever, purify the blood, loosen the skin, cleanse the water, and strengthen every part of the body; and has proved a sovereign remedy for the following diseases, viz: Distemper, Hide bound, Loss of appetite, Inward strain, Yellow Water, Inflamation of the eyes, Worms, Surfeits, which is a certain remedy for coughs and colds

Grand Depot, 40 Lake St., Chicago Illinois. W. B. SLOAN

INCESSANT INQUIRY.

Shiawasee, Michigan, July 10, 1849.

W. B. Sloan, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* We have almost incessant inquiry for Sloan's horse Medicines.' It is an article we have never seen, and we are not known in what shape it comes, but if we can receive it on commission on such rates as will remunerate us, we would like to become your agent for this county.

Hope to hear from you on the subject soon.

We are Respectfully, &c., R. B. CHASE & CO.

REMARKABLE SATISFACTION.

Southport, Wis., Oct. 17, 1849.

W. B. Sloan, Esq.—Dear Sir: Please forward per the bearer, for it I have no need the cash. I have ordered only a small quantity as I intend to keep an assortment of each kind of your medicines before the close of navigation, one of which sells fast, and gives in all cases remarkable satisfaction.

I remain Yours Resp't,

F. ROBINSON.

WORKING WONDERS.

Jackson, Michigan, Aug. 8, 1849.

W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir: Your horse Ointment is working wonders here among the brute creation, it is nothing being used had a valuable horse taken with a disease of the lungs, and had cough, and all medicine failed to cure, until some person told him that you used the Ointment for lung diseases, consequently, he commenced feeding the Ointment to his horse, and now he tells me the horse is well. And as I have but four pots of your Ointment on hand, will ask you to send me 6 dozen Ointment, and 2 dozen Condition Powders. Resp't. Yours.

S. S. VAUGHN.

DO YOU READ THAT ADVERTISEMENT

WHAT one! why the one in Sloan's Column. If you do, and want of the article of relief which for a trifling sum can be had of his agent; C. S. Colton,—how can you expect sympathy!—North Western Intelligencer, Aug. 21, 1849.

LIKE HOT CAKES.

Mount Pleasant, Iowa, Aug. 21, 1849.

MR. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir:—For some time past we have been acting as agents for the sale of your medicines. We are now out, they go off here like hot cakes, please send us the best opportunity 2 doz. of your Condition Powders, 2 doz. Horse Ointment, and 2 doz. *Family Ointment* Resp't Yours,

P. & A. SAUNDERS.

VERY POPULAR.

Oquauka, Ill., Aug. 30, 1849.

W. B. Sloan—Sir: We have bought your medicines of your traveling agents, *we are now out*, and wish to replenish, and would like to have your traveling agent visit us at least every three months. Your medicines are very popular, and the demand for them is increasing. *We will either act as your agents*, or pay you the money for them at *former rates*; please let us hear from you soon. Respectfully,

McDILL & M